

WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

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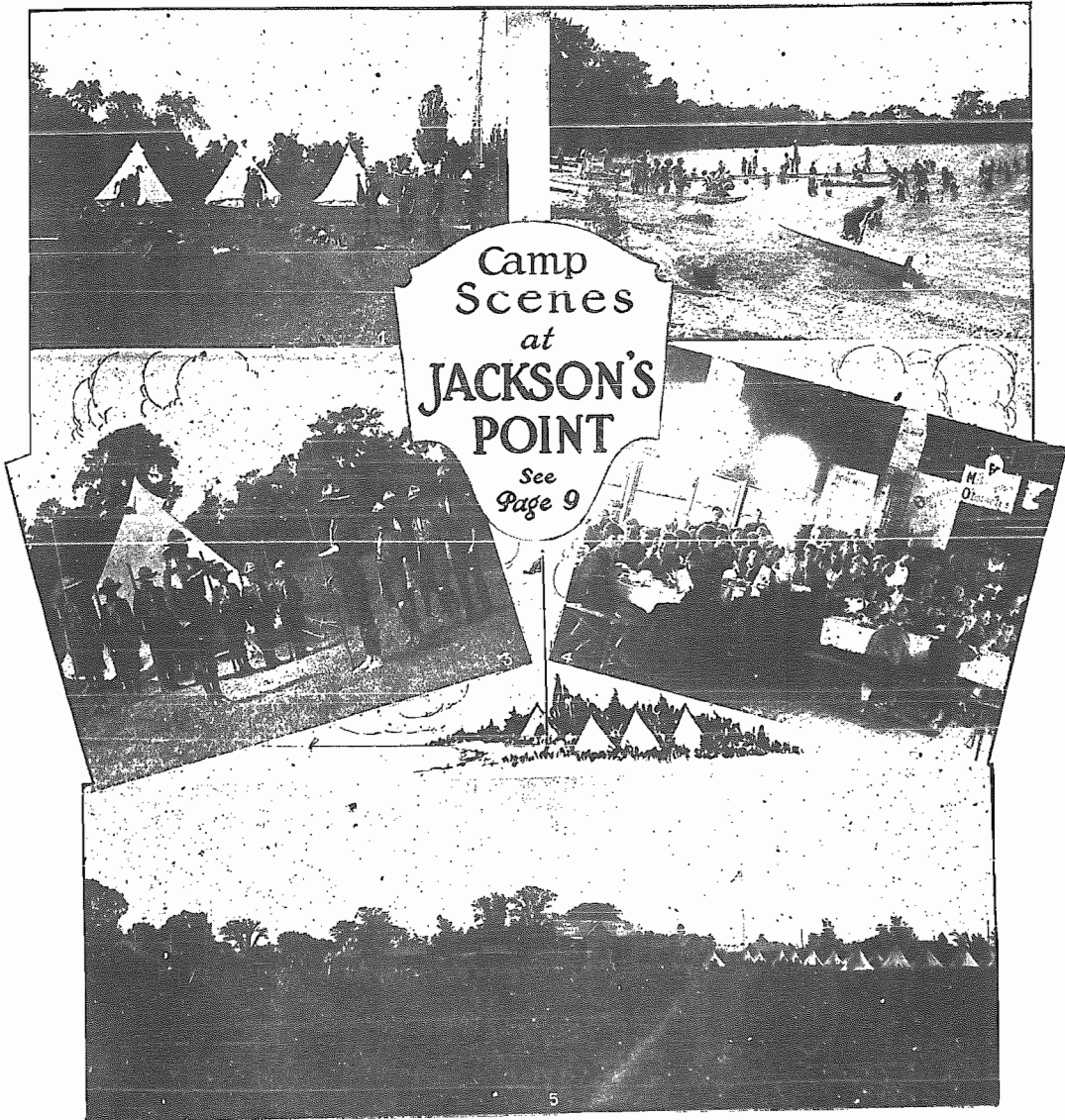
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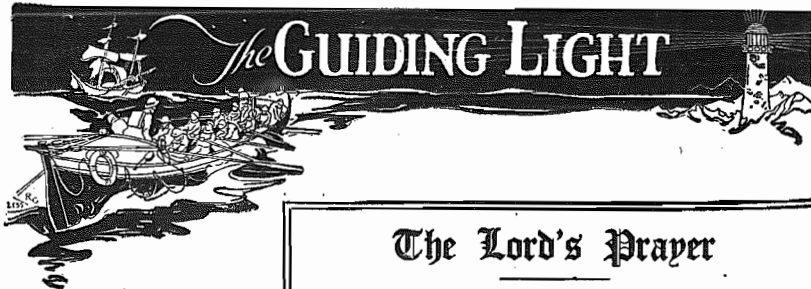
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TORONTO, AUGUST 2nd, 1924

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner





QUESTIONS

"Lonely?
Not while God is near.
Sad?
Not with many hearts to cheer.
Tired?
Not with Him to spur me on.
Fearful?
Not with Him to lean upon.
Happy?
Oh, what foolish questions these!
When we seek our Lord to please!
Did He not the promise give
That to all who seek to live
Ever walking in His way;
He is with them day by day.
Anywhere on any shore?
Surely, we could ask no more."

THE POOR SHEEP!

A SCOTCH minister relates that one of his colleagues in the ministry was once giving an address to the children on a Sunday morning, in the course of which he compared himself, as pastor of the church, to a shepherd, and his congregation, small and big, to lambs and sheep.

"Now," he said, "can any of you boys or girls tell me what a shepherd does for the sheep?"

Up went a little forest of hands, and, selecting one of the ready answers, the preacher said, "You tell me what the shepherd does for the sheep."

"Shears them," said the little boy, amidst the smiles of the congregation.

JESUS, "THE WAY ON"

"I am the way,"—John 14:3.

ONE of the things we want to know about a road before we are willing to travel over it, is in which direction it leads. I think it is safe to say that Jesus is the way on. He does not lead us back over the unsatisfactory ways that we have already come; He leads us onward. His way is the way of progress: safe, sane, constructive progress.

He has lengthened the reach of man's mind upward and expanded our horizons until we can now and then get fore-glimpses of that millennium-time when the knowledge of God shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. Jesus is the world's foremost progressive. Any so-called progressive movement that leaves Jesus Christ out of the program is retrogression. Who are the backward nations? They are the nations that know the least about Jesus Christ. In Him there is progress, life, victory; without Him, decline, decay, chaos.

The Lord's Prayer

A Beautiful Version made in 1823 and picked up during the War of the Rebellion

THE following unique composition was picked up by A. P. Green, of Auburn, Indiana, in Corinth, Mississippi, on the morning that the Confederate forces evacuated the town, May 30, 1862. Apparently it had belonged to a soldier. The lines were printed on very heavy satin, which bore the date, July 4, 1823.

| | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| Thou to the Mercy Seat our souls doth gather | |
| To do our duty unto Thee..... | Our Father |
| To whom all praise, all honour should be given, | |
| For Thou art the Great God..... | who art in Heaven, |
| Thou, by Thy wisdom, rul'st the world's wide fame; | |
| Forever, therefore..... | hallowed be Thy name. |
| Let nevermore delays divide us from Thy glorious grace, but may | Thy kingdom come. |
| Let Thy commands opposed be by none | |
| But Thy good pleasure and..... | Thy will be done |
| And let our promptness to obey be even The very same | on earth, as 'tis in Heaven. |
| Then, for our souls, O Lord, we also pray, | |
| Thou would'st be pleased to..... | Give us this day |
| The food of life, wherewith our souls are fed, | |
| Sufficient raiment and..... | our daily bread, |
| With every needful thing do Thou relieve us, | |
| And of Thy mercy, pity..... | and forgive us |
| All our misdeeds, for Him, whom Thou didst please | |
| To make an offering for..... | our trespasses, |
| And forasmuch, O Lord, as we believe That Thou wilt pardon us..... | as we forgive |
| Let that love teach, wherewith Thou dost acquaint us, | |
| To pardon all..... | those who trespass against us, |
| And though, sometimes, Thou findst we have forgot | |
| This love for Thee, yet help..... | and lead us not |
| Through soul or body want, to desperation, | |
| Nor let earth's gain drive us..... | into temptation, |
| Let not the soul of any true believer Fall in the time of trial..... | but deliver |
| Yea, save them from the malice of the devil. | |
| And, both in life and death, keep..... | us from evil, |
| Thus pray we, Lord, for that of Thee, from whom | |
| This may be had..... | for Thine is the kingdom, |
| This world is of Thy work, its wondrous story | |
| To Thee belongs..... | the power, and the glory, |
| And all Thy wondrous works have ended never, | |
| But will remain forever and..... | forever. |
| Thus, we poor creatures would confess again, | |
| And thus would say eternally..... | Amen. |

LOVE INDESCRIBABLE

ADDRESSING a public meeting, a gentleman noted for his noble character had laid great stress on the infinite love of God, particularly on its breadth and vastness.

After the address a member of a narrow sect bitterly criticized him, accusing him of misrepresenting the Almighty by his wide tolerance and all-embracing charity, and went on to give his own idea of the Deity.

The first speaker listened patiently, and when the other had finished, he quietly replied: "But, sir, your God is my Devil!"

Is there anything more true than this:

"Could I with ink the ocean fill,
Were the whole earth of parchment made,

Were every blade of grass a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain that ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though spread from sky to sky."

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

ON a bush farm in Australia a hawk came flying over a yard where a hen and her young chickens were kept. The mother bird, after sending her family into hiding with a few sharp warning "clucks," bravely attacked the intruder.

When the fight was over and the hawk, driven off, the hen called her brood and covered them with her body. But presently they ventured out again, and then it was seen that each one had upon it some splashes of blood. The talons of the hawk had wounded the mother, and her blood it was that the chickens bore.

Every soul that comes to God through Christ is splashed by the precious blood of the Saviour, which He shed that we might be saved.

GEOLOGY

vs.

CHRISTIANITY

IF we have come to the stage at which we must decide between geology and Christianity, I think that it is better to know "The Rock of Ages" than the age of the rocks.

I would rather have my boy unable to read and write and be honest, than an inmate of a penitentiary and be a scholar.

When I first opposed evolution, I was told by a minister that a thinking man couldn't agree with me. I said to him that only two per cent. of the population were college graduates and that there were ninety-eight per cent. who still had souls.—William Jennings Bryan.

OUR GREAT GOD.

WE shall never rightly estimate the Lord's goodness, except we realize something of His greatness. His greatness is unsearchable. And after our most extensive and laborious investigations we must exclaim: "with the patriarch, 'How little a portion is heard of Him.'"

Of the greatness of His nature or the grandeur of His perfections we can have no adequate conception; Heaven is His throne, and the earth is His footstool. "Behold, the nations are as the drop of a bucket . . . less than nothing, and vanity." His thoughts, His purposes, and His plans are great. His promises are great and precious.

Greatness is impressed on everything He does. Does He pardon sin? He does it like Himself—perfectly, and for ever. Does He provide supplies? They are vast as His resources, eternal as His existence, and varied as our wants. Does He save His people? It is with a great Salton—from great sin, from great suffering, at a great price, and by a great Saviour to great happiness and glory.

THE GREATER BLESSING

"Ask, and ye shall receive;
Seek, and ye shall find;
Knock, and it shall be opened you."
Said Jesus good and kind.

And so I asked the Lord,
And freely did receive
Salvation, which He gives to all
Who on His name believe.

But I would seek to find
That greater Blessing still,
Of Holiness, without which I
Can never do His will.

Dear Lord, I've knocked and knocked
Oft many a time before;
But self and sin, within my heart,
Have kept fast closed the door.

Now I surrender all,
Myself I give to Thee;
Once more I knock—this time I know
The door shall open be.

TO BOYS AND GIRLS

A VERY good plan to follow is not to say much about what you can do. People don't believe you when you begin to brag about the things that you can do. For this reason it is a much better plan to just wait for a good chance to show people what you can do.

You may think that you are much stronger than some of your companions, but don't brag about it.

You may think, too, that you could attend to the business of your class better than some of those who are in office. Don't brag about what you could do, just wait till you have an opportunity to do something for your class yourself and then do it with a will.

Every boy and every girl likes to be appreciated. If there is something fine that you can do, you are certain to get a chance to prove it. Be sure that you make the most of your chances to learn so that when your time comes, you learn to do the great things that you long to do.

HOME'S GREATEST NEED

THE crying need of the home is not money, nor intellect, nor refinement, nor wisdom. It is love. To have unshared love in childhood from father or mother is the saddest thing in life. Yet in many homes there is a lack of the real living love and tenderness that fill the heart full to running over. Wisdom, goodness, nobility, strength, and patience are needed by the parent, and, above all, love.

MOST POPULAR HYMNS

ONE of America's leading musical magazines has been conducting a very interesting experiment. It asked its readers to name their favorite hymns, and 32,000 answers were sent in. "Abide With Me" led with 7,301 votes; "Nearer, My God to Thee" was second with 6,490 votes; followed by "Lead, Kindly Light," "Rock of Ages," and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," in the order named.

SEEING THE GOSPEL

A TRAVELLER in China asked a native if he had ever read the Gospel. "No," was the answer, "but I have seen it. I have known a man who was the terror of his neighborhood with his curses and his violent temper. He was an opium smoker, a criminal, and as dangerous as a wild beast. But the religion of Jesus has made him gentle and good, and he has left off opium. No, I have not read the Gospel, but I have seen it, and it is good."

YOUR GRIP ON GOD

HAVE YOU LAID HOLD ON ETERNAL LIFE AS YOUR ONE
UNUTTERABLY PRECIOUS POSSESSION ?

I AM arrested by the words "Lay Hold." They suggest the grip of a strong man. There are great differences in the energy expressed in men's grips. A weak grip suggests a feeble body. Some months ago I was in the presence of a very famous doctor, and one of his tests of my condition was to measure the power of my grip. "Lay hold of my hand," he said, "and squeeze it for all you're worth!" I am afraid my grip did not hurt him. He gave no sign that the pressure awoke a single nerve. He was silent, but I suppose he drew guiding inferences from the weakness of the grasp. Health registers itself in tenacity; sickness writes its record in limp and nerveless hands.

There are two ways of laying hold of a sword. There is King George's way when he is transforming common men into knights. There is not pressure enough on the weapon to startle a single fibre in the coat of the shoulder on which it rests. That is one way. The other way is the way of one of King Arthur's knights when he raises his sword to smite a foe, and cleaves a helmet as he would divide a fibert. What grip! What action! What power!

Now I come back to this favorite New Testament phrase—"Lay hold of"—and I return with some suggestion of the requisite grip with which I am to set my grasp on holy things. I am to set my hands upon them as a knight grasps his sword when he moves forward to battle. I am not to play with them, or handle them lightly, as one might touch the hilt of a sword with idle fingers. And yet I feel it is the finger-touch and not the hand-grasp that I so often bring to the fight and warfare of the Spirit.

The great truths of revelation—how do I handle them? What mental energies do I apply to them? What apprehending power of honest thought? With what clinging loyalty do I pay my homage and obedience? What grip is there in my prayers? When I pray do I lay hold upon God as one who will not let Him go without the blessing, and do I hold on through the night till maybe I find my blessing at the dawn?

And when I take up the Word to preach it how do I handle the sacred thing? Is there any grip in the preacher's hands? Look you! When I proclaim good tidings of great joy am I as men are who go to the belfry tower and get a strong hold of the bell-ropes and ring out a Merry Christmas peal, so that even old Scrooge begins to think there is something alive and enlivening in the streets? Is that how I seize the bell-ropes when I ring out the Gospel music, or do I finger them lightly and lazily, so that people scarcely know the bells are ringing, and they do not stop to hear?

And when I proclaim the warnings of God's Word, the darker counsels which are intended to startle the sleeper and awaken the dead, how do I do it? Am I as a man who, when a fire is blazing at midnight in the crowded town, lays hold of the fire-bell and rings it with such vigor that the darkness holds no sleeper in its toils? Or is there no grip in my hands? Are my hands so weak and listless that when I touch the bell its warning has no surprise—nay, the warning goes out of the note altogether, and what was intended to be a fire-bell becomes a lulling lullaby which only sends sleepers into a deeper slumber?

All these are vital and challenging questions. And there are many others like them. For example, there is the one which is used as a text-line to this meditation: "Lay hold on eternal life." The

greatest of all the apostles is urgently counselling a younger knight to put all the strength of his heart and mind and will into a mighty grip upon the fellowship of God. For what is this eternal life but a sharing of the life of God in day-and-night communion? "This is life eternal, to know Thee and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent." Eternal life is life-community between God and man. It is the impartation of the secret energies of grace. It is ceaseless commerce in heavenly treasure, and God, so to say, bountifully exporting the sacred gift, and man importing it in ceaseless and glorious reception. Do we "lay hold" of it as upon the one unutterably precious thing in all the alluring wares of our days? Or do we just play with it? Do we lightly sing about it, and do we as lightly talk about it, anything and everything except eagerly laying hold of the Divine converse, as a bride clings with every tendril of mind and heart to her bridegroom?

And what wonderful things there are to lay hold of! "Lay hold on eternal life!" "Lay hold of the hope that is set before you!" "Hold fast the confidence and rejoicing of the hope firm to the end!" What treasures beyond price to grip and hold! Compare them to other things to which we cling with such grim tenacity. These other things are only as the dust of the street in contrast with the gold. Yes, and they escape through the miserly, clinging fingers like this same dust, and at the close of life's feverish day we haven't a grain in our possession.

The greatest of all things to-day, as indeed of every day, is just this noble, loyal type of men and women, men and women who hold on to God, and God's truth, and God's eternal Word, and who will not "let go," even though all the snares and distractions of Vanity Fair are crowded around their gates.

J.H.J.

LAY HOLD

On eternal life.

1 Tim. 6:12

On the hope set

before you.

Heb. 6:18

On wisdom and

understanding.

Prov. 3:13, 18

On that which

is good.

1 Thess 5:21.



"THE FLAG THAT GUIDES POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY"

UNDER ONE FLAG

BURMA

Past and Present Capitals as Centres of Vigorous Work

DIVIDED from the other parts of the Eastern Territory of India by a three days' water journey, a widespread work is in progress in Sunny Burma, under the Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Thomas Wiley.

In the capital, Rangoon, one of the most cosmopolitan cities in the world, there is a fine central Hall for English-speaking people, and two other Corps are run entirely in the interests of the Burmese. Another splendid property is the Home for lads who are serving terms of imprisonment, part of which is spent under the supervision of The Army, and during which they are taught a trade. The Home for friendless girls and women often houses people of four or five different nationalities, which does not help to lessen its problems.

SWEDEN

The Family Failure Reforms

THE following is an example of Army prison visitation:—

Some weeks ago an aged mother came to the Corps in a town on the west coast of Sweden. She asked to see the Prison Chaplain, who was visiting the Corps. "I must thank you," she said, "for what you have done for Axel. He was the family failure, and I grieved over him for years. You talked with him in prison and showed him the folly of his ways. He came to see us last summer, and was as a new lad. He was converted and had become a member of The Salvation Army. He is doing well, and we are very happy."

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

Constable Confesses Christ Before Unconverted Comrades

SALVATIONISM has invaded the Prague police force! A first class constable speaking recently in the Citadel, said: "Having heard the Salvationists in the Open-air, I thought I would get to know a little more about their work, and so, without telling my fellow-constables, I attended one of Sunday's Meetings in the Hall and heard the message of Salvation through Jesus Christ. When the invitation to the penitent-form was given, I felt I must go forward and, Hallelujah! I got well saved!" Our comrade has boldly taken his stand for Christ in the police-barracks. He is seeking permission from the commissioner of police to wear Salvation Army uniform.

ENGLAND

ARM Y Aids in Delicate Task
OME weeks ago there appeared in one of the London daily newspapers the story of an old lady who, having lived in sturdy independence near Covent Garden for eighty-five years, during nearly fifty years of which she kept a little shop, was considered by the sanitary authorities unable to look after herself, and advised to enter a State Institution. Friends and neighbors shared the opinion of the authorities, but the old

IN THE COLOSSEUM AT ROME

COMMENCED in 1887, Salvation Army work in Italy is bravely carried on under exceptional difficulties.

All sections of the work are making progress. Several new Corps have been opened recently; last year ten candidates for Officership were accepted in Italy and trained in Paris, while the "Crido di Guerra" has been doubled in size and is readily purchased in the cafes and elsewhere.

With Bible in hand, Salvationists boldly proclaim their message in the open-air; even in the Piazzas and Viales and outside the Cathedrals. For the first time in history, a Salvation Army Meeting was held, not long ago, in the famous Colosseum at Rome, the nature of the service being the dedication of the Corps Officer's child to The Army.

Advantage is also taken of opportunities presented by wayside Meetings, in trains and trams, and away amid courts hidden in reeking, poverty-stricken districts, and as a result the Gospel is heard by thousands who do not habitually come to our Halls.

The King of Italy thanked The Army for its relief work following the Etina eruption, and the present Government has given us legal recognition, both as a religious body and as a social and relief organization.



WHAT HE HAD IN MIND AT THE BEGINNING

lady stoutly resisted interference with her liberty. Throughout her life, she declared, she had maintained herself and paid rates and taxes, and she meant to look after herself as long as she lived.

Some sympathetic reader of the newspaper promptly sent the editor a few dollars to assist the old lady. Not wishing to add to his present responsibilities those of a charity agent, the editor forwarded the money, with the newspaper story, to the Officer in charge of the Clapton Congress Hall, who immediately sent Treasurer Fraser to investigate.

Arriving at Covent Garden, the Treasurer had some difficulty in finding the old lady's haunts. Having done so he was informed with great satisfaction that she had already been taken charge of by The Salvation Army, and was happy under its roof.

SOUTH AFRICA

SAVING All Classes in Bloemfontein
THE Men's Home at Bloemfontein, South Africa, which has been opened twelve months, continues to be a spiritual blessing to the men who shelter under its roof.

Recently a commercial traveller, earning \$500.00 a month, called at the institution and implored the Officer to save him from the curse of drink. By the help of God he has gone out into the world again, to live a sober and godly life.

A fully-qualified architect, who had come down to the gutter through drink, spent several months in the Home, and now, no longer the slave of evil passions, is doing splendidly.

BREVITIES

THE GENERAL has decided upon the farewell of Colonel and Mrs. McInnes from the Eastern Australian Territory, and has appointed the Colonel "Spiritual Special for Australia." The Colonel occupied the position of Chief Secretary, under Commissioner Whatmore.

The German "War Cry" is rapidly recovering from the loss experienced during the recent financial crisis, and a weekly circulation of nearly 25,400 has been reached.

At the conclusion of the meeting in the Mount Eden Hall, New Zealand, one of the men, on behalf of his fellow prisoners, presented The General with a beautifully carved and illuminated address, worked in native kauri timber.

Brigadier Foot, of Australia, who is back in the Old Land after forty-one years, is visiting the West Country town of Yeovil, where he was sent to prison in the days of the persecution.

Lieut.-Colonel Souter, Territorial Commander for Nigeria, who recently underwent two slight operations in the hospital at Lagos, has made good progress towards recovery.

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Povlsen recently conducted a week's campaign in Zealand, a quaint and picturesque part of Holland, where many of the people still wear the ancient national costume.

Mrs. Booth met the London Slum Officers over an informal cup of tea at Clapton, recently, and spoke to them for a few minutes in the capacity of their new Leader. The occasion was the first of their coming together since the transfer of the Slum Work to the British Field, as previously announced in our columns.

Twenty-five Chinese Cadets were commissioned and sent out as Officers in June. Of this number thirteen were previously Corp Cadets.

Word has been received that Colonel Bregle, of the U.S.A., has sustained a fractured rib and injury to one of his legs, the result of an automobile accident in Michigan. He was removed to a hospital where he will probably remain for some time.

Commissioner Richards, Commander for Southern Australia, conducted the opening of a new Boys' Home at Seaford, W.A. Three hundred people journeyed to the Home for the opening, and over five hundred dollars were donated. The audience contained several members of Parliament.

Two builders' laborers who recently sought Salvation in Brazil were singing Army choruses in the meal hour. Their foreman, who sat close by, was impressed with their songs, and asked where they had learned them. The converts readily told their story, and finished by asking permission to pray, a request which was granted!

Lieut.-Colonel Thomas Stanyon has been appointed to succeed Colonel Charles Miles (Retired) as Principal of the Training Garrison at New York, D.C. Colonel, while furthering recently in London, England, spent some time studying the Training System in vogue at the International centre.

In response to an invitation for some expressions of good will towards The Army and its work, sent out by Judge Buffington of Pittsburgh, U.S.A., in order that they might be inserted in the corner-stone of the new Divisional Headquarters now being erected, messages were received from President Coolidge; Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt; General Pershing and William Taft.

Last Minute News

THE CONGRESS

THE COMMISSIONER
and COLONEL POWLEY

Accorded Stirring Welcome and
Engage in Vigorous Salvation
Battles

Monster March: Capacity Audiences

SIXTY-SIX SEEKERS

[By wire]

Commissioner Sowton and Colonel Powley, after very successful soul saving Campaigns at Curling Cornerbrook, Humbermouth, Bishop Falls and Grand Falls, were accorded a most enthusiastic welcome on their arrival at St John's by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, Officers, Locals, Bandsmen, Guards and friends. The opening meeting of the Congress, on Saturday night, was full of inspiration. A monster march preceded the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning; the Methodist College Hall was packed in the afternoon for the Commissioner's lecture over which Ex-Mayor Morris presided, being supported by many prominent citizens. At night the spacious College Hall was unable to accommodate all the people who clamored for admittance. The Commissioner was mightily upheld. Up to the present sixty-six seekers have been registered. Officers' Councils have had a splendid beginning.

ROBERT TILLEY,
Major

General Secretary's Notes

"FOUNDER'S DAY" was celebrated by Salvationists in St. John's in conjunction with the welcome to Newfoundland of Earl Haig. The saluting of The Salvation Army Flag by His Lordship was characteristic of the high esteem in which our Organization is held by prominent men. All city Officers, including Men's and Women's Social, No. 1. and II. Band and Live-Saving Guards, took part.

The unveiling of the National War Memorial, on July 1st, at King's Beach, by Field Marshal Earl Haig, was attended by thousands of Newfoundlanders, gathered from all parts of the Dominion. The Army was represented by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, City Officers, united Bands and Live-Saving Guards.

The visit of Earl Haig to The Salvation Army Cemetery, St. John's, and the placing of a wreath in honor of our soldiers and sailors, was very appropriate and greatly appreciated as much by Newfoundland Salvationists as if the cemeteries in their own little towns or hamlets had been visited, and likewise honored by this great British soldier.

Commandant Earle, of Grand Falls, reports that thirty-eight seekers came forward for Salvation recently. The fire is still burning and the Comrades are rejoicing over the victories gained.



Sub-Territorial Commander COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD Springdale St., St. John's Nfld.

MARRIED UNDER THE FLAG

THEY DIED IN TRIUMPH

EIGHT CAPTAINS UNITED FOR SERVICE

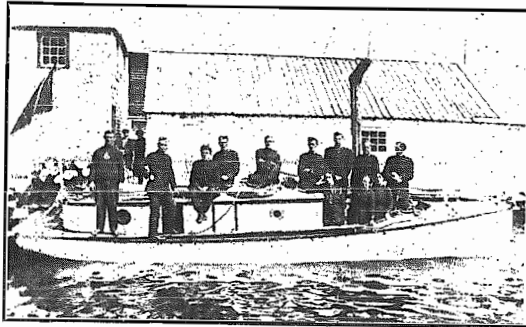
EIGHT young Officers have recently been wedded, and have pledged themselves for united service under The Flag.

Captain Sidney Rideout, the energetic young Officer of Harbor Grace, who for the past year has had a great measure of success, has been united by Commandant P. Sainsbury, to Captain Sadie Fry. The "whole town" of Harbor Grace turned out to show their appreciation of the work of this young couple, and the splendid tributes paid in the Wedding Service must have been a great encourage-

man's Cove, pledged his troth to Captain Minnie Pretty, of Finnish Cove. The Wedding Ceremony was conducted at Dildo, by Adjutant Caines, the District Officer. A large crowd assembled to wish the young couple happiness.

Captain and Mrs. Pike are appointed to Rocky Harbor, where the Captain will act in the dual capacity of Corps Officer and Day School Teacher.

Last, but by no means least, was the wedding of Captain William Mercer to Captain Lily Moulton at his-



Colonel and Mrs. Cloud and party, snapped while in port at Little Bay Island.

ment to the Captain and his wife, who go to Jackson's Cove full of hope that many souls shall be led to God through their instrumentality.

Bay Roberts has witnessed some very pleasant ceremonies in days gone by—ceremonies, too, that live in the memories of the inhabitants—but none so vital to Captain Bramwell Jones and Captain Daisy Oake, as that performed on Wednesday last by Colonel Cloud. On that day they became "eternal comrades in this war."

The large crowd which assembled was an evidence of the high esteem in which the bride is held by the populace of Bay Roberts.

Captain D. Oake, the daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Oake, is the first Officers' child to be married in Newfoundland as an Officer. This fact called forth special comment by the Colonel. The Captain, who for a number of years has been school teaching, has rendered splendid service to The Army.

Captain Jones, who for the last year has been in charge of the Men's Side of the Training Home and assistant to Commandant Urquhart at St. John's I., is a very capable Officer and will, no doubt, with his good wife be a blessing to Hant's Harbor, the Corps to which they have been appointed.

Captain Wallace Pike, who for the past year has been laboring at Nor-

thorpe No. 1, by Major Tilley. The Hall, which was filled for the occasion, was very prettily decorated. After the knot had been well and truly tied, a number of speeches were made, including one by the mother of the bride, Sister Mrs. Antle (nee Mrs. Adjutant Moulton), who expressed her joy that her daughter had chosen the life of Officership. The Colonel also regarded the bride as a child of the Regiment and felt that the success of The Army in Newfoundland depended to a great extent upon Officers' children who would eventually play a very important part in Corps and Day Schools all over the Dominion. Both the bride and bridegroom expressed their thanks to God for the opportunity they had of working in The Army, and gave assurance of loyalty and devoted service.

Mrs. Captain Mercer, who is a capable stenographer, has been working on Headquarters for the past two years. Captain Mercer has spent all his service as a Day School Teacher and assistant to the Corps Officer, having had command of some of the most important schools in the Island, including Gambo and Grand Bank.

Their new appointment is Garnish, where as Day School Teacher and Corps Officer, abundant opportunity will be given them for advancement in every direction.

Our best wishes are with all these Comrades, and we sincerely hope that God will make them a blessing.

The Angel of Death has summoned Home the oldest Soldier of Arnold's Cove Corps, Brother Henry Guy. He was a true and loyal Salvationist for thirty-six years. When but a young man he gave his heart to God while serving on a fishing vessel. In a crew mocked and persecuted him, but a work had been done in his heart and life for time and eternity, and he did not falter. He was enrolled at Grand Bank and afterwards transferred to Arnold's Cove, where he conducted the first Army Meetings. Later he opened a Corps and with the help of his dear wife he was the means, in God's hands, of bringing many to the light. The path was not always smooth, but his heart was right and he determined that no matter what it cost, he would go through. He enjoyed good health up to a few months ago, when that dread disease, cancer, took hold of him. When given up by the doctors he was resigned to God's will and attended the Meetings until two weeks before his death. Unable to leave his home he engaged in prayer for his comrades and the cause so dear to him. In spite of great pain he was very patient and eagerly waited for the call. The last Sunday he had on earth Salvationists held a Meeting outside of his home and he joined in the songs of praise to God, and said "I will soon be at Home." He urged the comrades to be faithful and true till death. On Monday, June 9th, the angels came and carried him Home, and he was accorded a real Army funeral.

Friends and comrades here must sever.

Loved ones we'll meet again,
But once more we'll meet together,
On that Eternal Morn.

Again the Death Angel has visited the Corps of Little Bay Island, and taken one of its oldest Soldiers in the person of Sister Mrs. Elliott. For a long time our Comrade was a great sufferer but was resigned to God's will, and when death came she had no fear. Her seat is vacant both in the home and Corps, but we know that she is around the Throne of God in Heaven. The Funeral Service, which was largely attended, was conducted by Captain Simmons, assisted by Lieutenant Decker. Pray that God will comfort the bereaved.

Death has visited Gambo Corps and taken Sister Mrs. Abalom Goulding, who had been a Soldier for many years. Adjutant Cole, the Corps Officer, visited her regularly and found her ready for the "Call." A short service was held at the house, and the Home League Members sang a very appropriate song. At the Memorial Service two souls surrendered.

Included in the eight Corps affected by the Field changes are the following with their respective Corps:
Commandant Downey—Channel
Commandant Simmons—Clarke's Beach.

Adjutant Cole—Bay Roberts.
Adjutant Oake—Dildo, Corps and District.

Adjutant Jones—Botwood, Corps and School.

Adjutant Peach—Little Bay Islands.

Adjutant Pike—Doting Cove.

Adjutant Cull—Hearst's Delight.

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

THE SECOND TOUCH

By Ensign DeBevoise, T.H.Q.



PAPERS ON LIFE AND RELIGION

A series of articles dealing with many of the facts of existence as measured by the well-known standards of Army teaching. They are well within the grasp of the least educated, and not above the comprehension of persons little acquainted with Biblical truth.

OUR MASTER; or Thoughts for Salvationists About Their Lord

A series of studies from the earthly life of Jesus. A work to compel thought, help reason and add to courage. Open the book where you will, you discover something applying helpfully to yourself and your circumstances.

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A fine Collection of Letters on Personal Holiness. There have been many books written on purity and holiness of heart, but there is none that explains more distinctly and concisely, or in plainer language, what Holiness is; what it is not; how it can be obtained, and how retained.

POPULAR CHRISTIANITY. A Series of Stirring Lectures

One of the best of Mrs. Booth's works. It was her last, and embodies the fruits of her ripe experience and matured convictions on the topics discussed in its pages.

ORDER FROM The Trade Secretary,
20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

A KINDLED FLAME

IN 1878 a gallant soldier visited the ruined abbey one Reinfrid, who had come over with William the Conqueror to bring new influences as well as new masters to our beautiful England.

Reinfrid had accompanied King William upon an expedition to the northern countries, and, turning aside to visit the ancient Streneshalch, was greatly touched at the sight of its ancient ruins. It came to his heart to rebuild the sacred pile, and restore it to the service of God; and on mentioning the matter to William de Percy, who then held the Manor of Whitby, he was graciously met by an offer of the site of adjacent land.

Reinfrid and some like-minded companions came and took up their abode upon the place, and began the restoration of the broken walls and desecrated altars. In time the place recovered all its former glory—surpassing it, no doubt, in the matter of architecture, the monastery was placed under Benedictine rule, an abbot was appointed at its head, and once more there rang out from Whitby cliff the sounds of holy song and praise.

The ruin of the church itself is all that is left for our eyes to see; but the flame of holy love, kindled by Paulinus and Aidan, and fanned by Oswald in that far off time, burn in the light of our English faith to-day.

(Extracts from "A Kindled Flame," by Margaret Allen. This book is Volume No. 16 of The Warrior's Library).

"I see men as trees, walking; After that He put His hands again upon his eyes . . . and he was restored and saw every man clearly."—Mark 8: 24-25.

LIKE all the rest of us at one time this man was blind. Christ touched him and his sight was restored to the point that he saw light; but his vision was still a blundering one. At the first touch a man looked to him as big as a tree. How big, think you, would a man look after the second touch? To-day we pride ourselves on thinking we know the difference between a man and a tree. But I think not. It is not true we declare a man is more of a man because he owns a tree—or an orchard? We put emphasis on wrong things. We prate about collections, numbers, the color of a man's necktie—mint, anise and cummin! Men as trees, walking! We've got matters mixed—things with men, small with great, self with others, time with eternity.

We need a Second Touch! SCRIPTURAL DOCTRINE

Now we of The Army are numbered among those who believe in a Second Touch. Primarily this is not Army Doctrine, it is rather Bible Law. For instance, read Eph. 5: 25-26, "Christ also loved the church and gave Himself for it." Sanctify what? The church. Who constitute the church? Read Eph. 1: 23, "The church, which is His body." Who make up "the body"? 1 Cor. 12: 27, "Ye are the body"—that is, "you who believe in Him savingly, are converted, and whose lives are changed. This is the "first touch"—a life-giving one. But we learn here that Christ died to sanctify the church, the "first touched" ones. The second touch, therefore, is the sanctifying of the Christian, or the clarifying of his vision and purifying of his heart.

Now the Second Touch is but a figure of the more wholesome and dignified word—"sanctification." As to its meaning—what does Webster say? 1.—To make sacred or holy; to set apart for a holy or religious use.

2.—To make free from sin, or the act of God's grace by which the affections of men are purified. Practically all Christian pulpits preach the first half of sanctification; but those who emphasize the second half are but few and generally held in reproach. It has ever been thus—the person who cannot distinguish between a man and a tree decides against him who can.

NO "ROOTS"—"NO SHOOTS"

Now just follow me and notice the necessity for the second half of that definition, or The Second Touch. Resultant from the Fall we are all born in sin. Psalm 51: 5. This inborn disposition to sin is inherited. For it you are not responsible. It was inbred in your heart by no volition of your own. This is a "root." Theologians call it "original sin" (but thank God where there's original sin there is also original Grace!) In later years you grew to the age of responsibility. You rebelled against mother's wishes, cheated at school exams, or blackened a schoolmate's eye. It was thus that the germ of sin you inherited began to sprout, resulting in deliberate acts of wrong, or committed sin. Now, if inherited sin is a "root," then committed sin is the "shoot."

It is the saving (first) touch of Christ that cuts off the "shoots" or sinful acts. "He that is born of God doth not commit sin." It is the sanctifying (second) touch of Christ that extracts the "roots" which cause the "shoots." If there are no "roots" there will be no "shoots." Hallelujah!

SIN—INHERITED AND COMMITTED

Notice further. Why ask God to "forgive" inherited sin? It is not your fault that it is there—so does not require His pardon. Why ask God to "cleanse" committed sin? It is done. It can be forgiven—not cleansed. Thus, in the very nature of things that sin for which you are responsible requires the forgiveness of God; while that inborn nature passed on to you through countless generations of the human family, that nature requires cleansing. Sanctification then is the cleansing out of the polluted "root" that you inherited. This is wrought subsequent to Salvation. It requires the first touch of Christ to open one's eyes to the fact that a second touch is required. "First pardon, then purity" is the divine order. Now, if, as many maintain, Jesus Christ cannot deliver entirely from the result of the Fall, then I say, he who caused the Fall, Satan, is greater in power than Jesus Christ.

HOLINESS OR HELL

Again—if Jesus cannot deliver us from all sin and into Heaven, then Satan will deliver us from all good and into Hell. But Paul asserts in writing Titus, "He (Jesus) gave Himself for us that He might redeem us from all iniquity." Note—"From all iniquity," not from Hell. Hell is merely an effect of that which necessitates the first touch. S-I-N.



SPARE A MINUTE?

THE LAMB AND THE LION

"WELL, well, if it isn't dear old Mac. Put it here, old boy. So glad to see you.

"Say, I hear you've joined the — True, is it? What ever possessed you? Those people have such a lopsided view of religion. They portray Jesus Christ as having so much love that He cannot be severe. And you know such teaching leads to milk-and-water sentiment. Perhaps, if you can spare a minute, I can help you by a little explanation.

"God, the Father, is always revealed in the person of His Son. 'Hith' that hath seen Me, hath seen the Father.' To understand God as Father, then, we must have a clear vision of the character of Jesus Christ. There is a strong tendency in these days to mutilate the character of Christ by expressing constantly but one aspect of His Godlikeness. This has led to convictions in the minds of men which are erroneous and has had a tendency to lower the standard of righteousness in the minds of both saints and sinners.

Sentiment vs. Sense

"We bare the expression constantly, 'God is too good to punish the sinner; too good to create a Hell; too good to create a devil. God is love.' Many good, well-meaning Christians fall into the same error and become purely sentimental instead of sensible.

"Christ is the LAMB of God, and Christ is the LION of the tribe of Judah, and these two phases of His character are manifested in His Life. As Lamb of God, He is led to the slaughter for sin. As Lion, He is announced as the One who will rule the nations with a rod of iron and dash them to pieces" (Matt. 2: 2-3).

"As the Lamb, with outstretched arms, He speaks in words of loving entreaty to a lost world. 'Come unto me, . . . and I will give you rest' (Matt. 11: 28). As the Lion, He says, 'Depart from me, ye cursed' (Matt. 25: 41).

"Over Jerusalem He wept and said 'O Jerusalem, Jerusalem . . . how often would I have gathered you' (Matt. 23: 37). To the Pharisees of Jerusalem He said, 'Ye generation of vipers' (Matt. 23: 33).

Infinite Love—And Loathing

"He fed the hungry five thousand (Mark 6: 41), but He drove the money-changers from the temple court with a scourge of small cords (John 2: 15). In reply to the centurion's request on behalf of his servant, He said, 'I will come and heal him' (Matt. 8: 7). To the Pharisees He said (concerning Herod), 'Go tell that fox, I cast out devils' (Luke 13: 32).

"To His own He says, 'Where I am there ye shall be also' (John 14: 3); to those outside, 'But the children of the Kingdom shall be cast into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth' (Matt. 8: 12).

"So you see immediately, that the Christ of Scripture is presented with contrasts of character. If we are to believe in the infinite love of goodness, shall we not believe in His infinite loathing of sin?"

WESTERN WHISPERS

COMMISSIONER HODDER, with a number of Western Staff Officers, recently conducted a Sunday night meeting at Winnipeg Beach. A splendid audience was present and joined heartily in the singing.

Mrs. Commissioner Hodder recently presided at a League of Mercy Meeting in Winnipeg, at which Brigadier Goodwin farewelled from the position of Women's Social Secretary, and Mrs. Colonel Knott was welcomed as a member.

The first contingent of Western Life-Saving Scouts is at present encamped at Sandy Hook. The Life-Saving Guards will succeed the Scouts after ten days. Ensign Greenaway is the Camp Commandant.

Brigadier Annie Park, the new Women's Social Secretary, arrived in Winnipeg on Wednesday, July 2nd.

Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett, of China, who arrived safely in Toronto on Thursday, while journeying across Canada from the Pacific Coast, conducted Meetings at Calgary, Medicine Hat, Regina and Portage la Prairie, and in Winnipeg, arousing great interest in The Army's work in China.

Colonel Knott, the Chief Secretary for Canada West, conducted a Meeting at the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps on a recent Sunday afternoon and received a very warm welcome from the large crowd present. A Swedish pastor was on the platform. In the audience was a man who had not heard the Gospel in his native tongue (Danish) for thirty-eight years.

Brigadier Dickerson, Men's Social Secretary, was taken sick on tour with the Commissioner and was forced to return to Winnipeg. His illness was diagnosed as pneumonia and for a time his condition was serious. We are glad to report, however, that he is now recovering.

The Winnipeg Citadel Band dispensed musical cheer at the Winnipeg General Hospital on Sunday afternoon, June 29th. Besides the hundreds of patients who crowded the balconies of the hospital, hundreds of listening people thronged the sidewalks and the park adjacent to the institution.

A comprehensive article, under the caption "In the Land of Geysers and Glaciers," written by Colonel Knott, appears in the latest issue of the Western "Cry," and deals with Salvation campaigning amidst Iceland's contrasting conditions.

A Gospel car has been dedicated for work in the rural sections of North Saskatchewan, and Staff Captain Haklik has already visited numerous little frequented places which seldom hear a Salvation Army service.

The first week of the Motor Chariot Campaign, in which seven centres were visited, was a decided success. Hundreds of people who reply, if ever, hear "The Army," greeted the Salvationist-Charliotes with great warmth.

A glimpse of the career of Brigadier Annie Park, Women's Social Secretary, is given in July 19th issue of the Western "War Cry," which states that the Brigadier is a New Zealander by birth and has spent the major portion of her life in Women's Social Work.

Colonel Knott attended a Field Day of the Life Saving Scouts encamped at Sandy Hook, near Winnipeg, and awarded prizes to the successful competitors. During the proceedings a call for help was received to fight a forest fire nearby. Valuable aid was rendered and the flames, which menaced some cottages, were gotten under control.

THE SALVATION ARMY 'ALWAYS ON THE JOB'

A Story about Four Little Boys on Dominion Day

THE 'Welland Tribune' pays a tribute to The Salvation Army in the following quaint way:—
"Tuesday, July 1st, was our Dominion natal day and a holiday for one and all.

How many in this city, albeit, gave thought to the fact that there were within the bounds of the municipality four little boys who would not find it a day differing much from others on the calendar, unless somebody or other lent a friendly hand?

The said four little boys are for the present guests of the city at the recently established Children's Shelter, whose official opening was observed last week.

Everybody in the city presumably read about that opening; but how many had thought for the children

climbed aboard, and were whisked away to Long Beach, where they spent the day in the delirious delights (to little boys) of a picnic, and they came home at night, tired but happy, and with the day set down in their memories as the kind of day it was intended to be.

And who, think you, did hold the little boys in mind and, in making it a Big Day for them, did what will be entered in the time book kept somewhere as a good day's work?

The Salvation Army! For that organization held a picnic of their own, but in planning their pleasure they did not forget about going out into the highways and byways and letting some one else in on the fun.

It would not be a bad stunt if some

COMING!

WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

"Pride of the West."

FRIDAY, AUGUST 22nd.—A United Musical Festival in the Massey Hall at 8 p.m., with the Doverscourt, Riverdale and Temple Bands participating. The Staff Sextette will also take part.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 24th.—Riverdale, Crown Theatre at 11 a.m.; Musical Festival in Riverdale Park at 3 p.m.; Temple, 7 p.m.; Sunnyside, 8.30 p.m. (sacred Musical Festival.)

MONDAY, AUGUST 25th.—Niagara Falls, Ont.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 26th.—Hamilton, Ont.

there, to whom the 1st of July would loom just as large as it does to the little boys and girls with fathers and mothers to make it a Big Day for them?

We did not, and it may be safe to set down that you did not, but SOMEBODY DID, for lo and behold! Tuesday morning a motor car drove up before the Shelter, the four little boys

of the rest of the citizenry would let a similar bright idea take hold of us once in a while, for there will be little boys and girls there right along who will enjoy a good time now and then, even as did you and we when we were at that stage of life's journey.

The Salvation Army is always on the job, of course, but that does not let the rest of us out."

'HE KISSED THE GROUND'

A Touching Incident Concerning an Immigrant Lad. Told by The General.

A LAD of sixteen, of good antecedents, had tramped and tried for work until, quite in despair, he heard that The Salvation Army sent boys to Canada. He immediately made application, and when asked what he had in the way of cash, said, "Nothing but a bike." This he sold for £3, and was sent out, met at the port of arrival, and seen off to his destination. His master-to-be met him, took him home, and said, "You can start work at 3 o'clock."

The lad quietly left the house, and, watched by the motherly housewife, went a distance away and, to her surprise, went behind a tree and kissed the very ground.

"Why did you do that?" she afterwards asked.

"Well, I'm not religious, you know, but I could not help kissing the ground out of gratitude to Almighty God for giving me the chance to work and a place to do it in."

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton

Jackson's Point Camp — Sun., August 3rd (Guards).

Toronto—Fri., August 22nd (Musical Festival).

Lisgar Street—Sat., August 23rd (Musical Festival).

Riverdale—Sun., August 24th, at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.; Temple, 7 p.m.; Sunnyside, 8.30 p.m. (with Winnipeg 1 Band).

West Toronto—Sun., August 31st.

Hamilton III.—Sun., Sept. 7th.

COLONEL OTWAY: Riverdale, Sun., Aug. 3rd; Augusta Avenue (Toronto), Tues., Sept. 9th.

MAJOR LAYMAN: Ottawa II., Sat., Sun., Aug. 9th-10th; Capleton Place, Sat., Sun., Aug. 16-17th; Pembroke, Sat., Sun., Aug. 23rd-24th; Perth, Sat., Sun., Aug. 30th-31st.

MAJOR BURTON: Halifax I., Sun., Aug. 3rd.

STAFF CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Windsor, Sat., Sun., Aug. 2nd-3rd.

BAD COMPANIONS CAUSE DOWNFALL

WALTER Muir, who was recently hanged at Valleyfield, P.Q., in expressing his thanks to the Police Court and Prison Officer, Adjutant Trickey, at Montreal, asked him to accept a short poem that he had written. In this Muir expressed his regret for bringing sorrow to his widowed mother.

When the Adjutant visited him just before his execution, he stated that bad companionship was the real cause of his downfall. In conversation with the Adjutant, Muir's mother stated that her son had once been very active in Church work. Mrs. Muir also expressed her appreciation of the personal interest taken in the case by The Salvation Army.

WALES SUB-TERRITORY HAS NEW COMMANDER

THE General has appointed Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Thomas to be Commander, pro tem, of the Wales Sub-Territory.

Throughout the period that Wales was in charge of her husband, who was recently promoted to Glory, Mrs. Thomas was a strong support to him, rendering loyal, capable, and devoted service at his side. She is already well-established in the confidence and affection of the Soldiers and friends of The Army in the Principality, and in carrying the full burden of the responsibility which she previously shared, she will be aided by the prayers of the Welsh Comrades.

FIELD APPOINTMENTS

(Concluded)

PICTOU — Captain Lench, Captain Thompson.

PUGWASH — Captain Simons, Lieutenant Appleby.

SHELBORNE — Ensign Millard, Captain Smith.

SPRINGHILL — Ensign Sinclair, Lieutenant Shaud.

THENTON — Captain Mills, Lieutenant Volsey.

STELLARTON — Captain Frost, Lieutenant Newsworthy.

WINDSOR — Captain and Mrs. Worthinglake.

YARMOUTH — Ensign and Mrs. Stone.

FLORENCE — Captain Chard, Lieutenant Ward.

NEW ABERDEEN — Captain McNab, Lieutenant Brymer.

SYDNEY MINES — Captain J. MacGillray, Lieutenant P. Ritchie.

WHITNEY PIER — Ensign and Mrs. Courtis.

NORTH SYDNEY — Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Cunningham.

Something of an inversion of the natural order was seen in the afternoon, when the coming Army first took the field, and all phases of Young People's Work demonstrated their joy in this Anniversary Day. Young People's Bands and Singing Companies, Life-Saving Scouts,

Encamped Under The Army Flag

A 'War Cry' Representative Writes of Things Seen and Heard, and Influences Sensed During Visit to Jackson's Point

WHERE there is a cool shady wood in the rear and the placid waters of Lake Simcoe in the front; where the distance reveals the misty outlines of Snake and Georgina Islands; where the croak of the crane and the song of the lark are heard in contrast; and where the flower-studded grass brings to mind Longfellow's immortal words:

"Bright and glorious is that revelation
Written all over this great world of ours,
Making evident our own creation,
In these stars of earth—these golden flowers."

—there is set The Salvation Army Camp. Surely the sun shines on no more charming spot than this. In the words of an inspector, who recently visited the Camp, "It is an ideal Camp and the best in every respect that I have yet visited."

It is at this beauty spot that many of our Officers furlough. All ranks, from Lieutenants to Colonels; from the Social, Field and Headquarters are equally privileged and enjoy, as a large family, that friendly intercourse which is so conducive to unity and good-fellowship.

The Officers' cottages, which form three sides of a square and face the campus, are of bungalow type and very attractive. Roomy verandahs, completely enclosed with mosquito-screening and fitted with hammocks and rockers, are a fine feature of every cottage. The installation of electricity on the grounds forms part of this season's improvements and is a distinct advantage. There are three additional cottages this year.

Pastimes to suit the moods of all are available. Whether it is tennis, bowls, croquet, boating, swimming or fishing that is desired, the same can be indulged in. By way of a change, an impromptu program is occasionally given.

The provisioning and feeding of these Officers is no small matter and for this purpose Captain Cooper, with nine assistants, is in charge of the kitchen. Ensign Thompson is the Property representative and is responsible for the care of the grounds.

In this twenty-three acre playground four hundred children will spend two weeks' vacation this Summer. This is effected through the medium of the Toronto Star Fresh-Air Fund. For the most part these children come from Toronto's poor quarter, and their pinched faces and sad eyes tell their own tale.

One has only to watch them to get an inkling of the joy occasioned by a holiday of this nature. Let us look at them for a while. On the fringe of the Grove wanders a little fellow with flaxen hair and blue eyes. As he picks his way among the trees and bushes, plucking flowers and examining with childish interest the manoeuvres of the ants, he hums softly to himself. He is the picture of perfect contentment. Forgotten is the hot, narrow street and the desolate place called home. His joy is complete.

Sitting on the grass in the shade of an apple-tree is a group of girls. They are singing a chorus, taught by "the Captain" (Adjutant Harpley, who, with Mrs. Harpley, has charge of this huge family). And this is the chorus:

"My heart is now God's garden fair,
And heavenly things are planted there;
Lilies of purity, roses of love,
Flowers that bloom in God's garden above."

In the meadow is much activity. The boys are playing basketball. They enter into the game with such zest and vim that other children have been attracted and they cheer lustily for their particular favorites.

Among these children are many who recite and sing very cleverly. Each batch gives a public program on a certain pre-arranged evening before they leave the Camp. At the rehearsal for one of these a rather original lad stood up and recited what he claimed was a poem of his own composition and which caused considerable laughter. It ran thus:

KEY TO PICTURES ON FRONT PAGE

1. Scouts playing Hop; 2. "Fresh-Air" Children bathing; 3. Tent Inspection; 4. A happy hour; 5. General view of the Camp.

The lightning flashed, the thunder roared.
And all the earth was shaken;
The little pig curled up his tail
And ran to save his bacon.
Of course he was put on the program.

Ninety-three children and six mothers comprised the first contingent at the Camp. One family, wholly destitute of suitable clothing, was completely fitted out at our Industrial Department.

A large new building has been erected this year, which is divided into four dormitories with twenty-five beds in each. The structure is of one storey with two doors in each dormitory. The whole is built with a view to protection from possible fire, and should the occasion arise the building could be cleared in a few seconds. Separate rooms are provided for all the adults. Through the generosity of a friend in Toronto, treats of ice cream are given to each batch and a boat is loaned for the season, for which kindness the young campers voice a hearty "Thanks!"

On July 7th the Camp was suddenly enlivened by the incoming of about one hundred uniformed Life-Saving Scouts, who made the Camp their happy home for two weeks. The tents which they occupy are arranged in an arc on the campus, and facing the flag-pole, assume quite a militaristic aspect. Theirs is what might be termed a "busy holiday."

All that possibly can be, is packed into the time between "Reveille" and "Lights Out," as a glance at the Territorial Organizer's plan of work reveals. To converse with this responsible personage, Adjutant Herbert Porter, is to discover that he has the essentials of Scoutcraft at his finger-tips, and he assuredly has the interest of every boy at heart. He understands boys, and the ready response given him on their part proves that they recognize him as a Leader to be trusted.

The bugler sounds "Reveille" at 6.30 a.m., which is the signal for many sleepy yawns and tired groans. Ceremonial flag-raising takes place at seven and from then until breakfast, at 7.30, general duties such as peeling potatoes and cleaning the grounds are engaged in. At 9.30 tents are inspected and efficiency. Notice is also taken of the honest endeavor of the younger boys and encouragement is given. Scouting games for character building are indulged in at 10 o'clock. For instance, a treasure hunt is instituted, the idea being to teach the boys to think independently. They are given instructions to proceed to a certain location. Here they find further instructions written in mystic signs and directing them to another point, where once again a plan of procedure is found. This occurs frequently until the destination is finally reached and the treasure is discovered. Twelve o'clock is lunch-time. A rest period follows and the boys assemble in the Grove. Here, lectures on various phases of Scouting, such as woodcraft, fire-lighting by friction, forestry, field-measurements, camp-cooking and numerous other useful subjects are given. The subject of Forestry, for example, brings before the boys the greatness of Canada's resources in this direction and the tremendous wastage which occurs annually through forest fires, in large measure the result of gross negligence. Thus the caption, "One tree may make a million matches; one match may destroy a million trees," is especially applicable. Again the tree is shown to resemble very closely a human body. When struck, a callous forms and if the injury is too severe, the callous does not cover the wound. Infection starts and in time the tree dies.

The swimming period, from 3.30 to 4.30, provides a "freshener" and prepares this busy crowd for the hour of recreational games which follow. These are to re-create in the mind of the boy some of the romances of the past. For two hours after tea ordinary games are played. The ceremonial flag-lowering at 7.30 is a solemn occasion. Perhaps the thrill of the day comes between eight and nine, when dusk descends upon the Camp and the boys gather around a huge camp-fire. Here, again, the romantic side is touched

(Concluded on page 13, column 1)

'OH, FOR RAIN! RAIN!! RAIN!!!'

SUCH IS THE EVER RECURRING CRY IN THIS THIRSTY WORLD OF OURS

There are *thirsty souls*, everywhere—thirsting for kindness, for care, for a home, and most of all for love—the *Love of God*.

Who will help us to carry to them the *Water of Life*?

Some must remain thirsty unless this cry is *speedily* heeded.

Those who realize the *great need* are earnestly requested to write now, and apply for a "Water Carrier's Commission," to:—

The Candidates' Secretary,
20 Albert Street
Toronto.

"Holiness
Becometh
Thine
House"
Ps. 93:5

Purity: Peace: Power

*Blessed are the Pure in Heart "Peace I Give unto You"
"Ye shall Receive Power"*

"Be Holy
and
Without
Blame
Eph. 1:4

MY IMPRISONMENT

By MADAME GUYON

Love constitutes my crime,
For this they keep me here
Imprisoned for so long a time
For Him I hold so dear.
And yet I am as when I came,
The subject of this holy flame.

How can I better grow
Or how from my own heart fly?
Those who keep me here should know
True love can never die.
Yes, tread and crush it with disdain,
'Twill only live and burn again.

How am I then to blame?
He's always in my sight,
And having once inspired the Flame
He always keeps it bright.
For this they smite me and reprove
Because I cannot cease to love.

A JOYFUL HEART

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine.—Proverbs 17:22.
It is passing strange that the Christian pulpit has said so much about sorrow and so little about joy. Religion and happiness, good living and good humor are not alien but allied factors in life.

We have no right as Christians to imply that laughter belongs to the domain of sin. There is no particular virtue in melancholy, and no guarantee in a sad countenance that you are a saint. As a matter of fact, a sad saint is a poor saint. The finest Christians of all ages have been men with a happy smile. Think of a Luther, who loved laughter and music and good talk, and children and the good, wholesome things of life. Luther believed that no man had a better right or reason to be joyful than the godly man, who had a restless heart and a cleansed conscience.

Everybody knows that there are two kinds of mirth. There is a kind which belongs to the Evil One, the laughter that ridicules the good and the sacred, the laughter of folly and of fools, which is as "the crackling of thorns under a pot." But there is another kind which brings us nearer to the Kingdom of God: the laughter that comes from wholesome delight in happy, abounding living.

INWARD PURITY

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

—Matthew 5:8.

THE Sermon on the Mount indicates that Christianity is a religion of the heart. External acts are not enough, Jesus said. He went a step farther. The sanitation of the Old Testament becomes the sanctification of the New; the wholeness of the old system becomes the holiness of the new. The water is not made pure by painting the pump; men have cleansed their pumps and the epidemic has gone on just the same. So is reformation to a sinful life. It is useless; only regeneration is effective. Christianity purifies a man's inward life.

Was Jesus right when He laid down this great principle? Yes, he was spiritually and scientifically right. Cleanliness and purity precede all progress in nature and spirit. Rumkin reminds us that the potent voice which thrills us to-day is the outcome of the morality of past generations. Fine eyes come from clean living, clean windows permit one to see farther and more. God is seen by the pure heart, by insight and inward realization. Revelation is the reward of the pure in heart.

Spiritual development comes to those who see God. They become like Him. As the flower opens to the pure light it becomes beautiful. So does the Christian heart and character. Jesus is founding the Kingdom on this principle. Only those enter the Kingdom who are pure in heart, and they see the King.

A LADDER TO HOLINESS

By General William Booth

FIFTH STEP (Continued from last week)

(a) I put away everything evil in the thoughts, feelings, and imaginations of my heart.

(b) I give up all that appears to be evil, wasteful, or impure in my personal habits, whether in my eating, drinking, dressing, talking, or in any other particular.

(c) I give up and abandon everything that is wrong in the way I conduct myself in my family, in my dealings with my wife or husband (if I am married), with my children or servants (if I have any), in my conduct towards my master or mistress (if I am employed), and in my business and the general conduct of my daily life.

(d) Nay, not only do I here renounce those things which I know to be evil, but those things which appear to me to be doubtful. I will abstain from doing, or allowing to be done, so far as I can, anything about the rightness or wrongness of which I have any serious doubt. I read in my Bible that, "He that doubteth is damned," which means condemned; and I will not be condemned by doing doubtful things.

SIXTH STEP

I CONSECRATE MYSELF FULLY TO THE SERVICE OF GOD.

NOT only do I, by God's help, promise to cease from all evil, but I do fully and freely consecrate myself, here and now, to the service of my Lord. I deliberately and cheerfully lay myself and whatever I possess at His feet, and beg Him to make what use He can of so poor, weak, and unworthy an instrument as I am, and of such trifling treasures as I possess, for the promotion of His glory and the welfare of His creatures, both in this world and in the world to come.

I give Him my body that it may henceforth become His dwelling-place; I give Him my hands, feet, eyes, ears, tongue, and everything else connected with my body, together with all its appetites and powers, for Him to keep and employ as He sees fit.

I give Him my mind, with all its faculties of memory, judgment, imagination, conscience, and will, that He may cleanse it and preserve it blameless to the day of His coming.

I give Him my heart, with all there is in it—its capacities for affection, hatred, worship, hope, fear, faith—in order that He may purify, occupy, and fill it with His love.

(To be continued)

THE DUALITY OF SIN

THE fact that cannot be ignored and must be considered is that life, in an important sense, is double. It must be so recognized and treated. The physical life is material and unmaterial, physical and mental. Sin exists in humanity also in a twofold sense—sin as a transgression and an inherited depravity. The latter is the reason why we take to transgressions because we are prone to it by the inherited depravity.

"When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things"—1 Cor. 13:11. This is so true in the physical life that no one calls it a question. The Word of God is just as emphatic as to the religious life. Paul, writing to the Corinthian church, said, "And I, brethren, could not speak unto you as unto spiritual, but as unto carnal, even as unto babes in Christ." "I have fed you with milk and not with meat; for hitherto ye were not able to bear it, neither yet now are ye able. For ye are yet carnal"—1 Cor. 3:1.

They had been born again, for the Apostle said so. The pastor of a certain church wrote to an evangelist, "Bring your bottles and a good supply of milk, for my people are babes and if you try to cram them with strong meat you will bring on convulsions instead of conversions." He was a wise man of God in discerning the spiritual status of his people.

As sin exists in a twofold sense there will and must be a twofold application of the atonement, and both are secured by faith—pardon and cleansing.

We have this told us in the experience of the apostles in Jerusalem. They were saved people. Jesus said so in his prayer (John 17). They knew Him, but did not comprehend His deity until in that upper room they received the gift of the Holy Ghost. When this clear comprehension of His deity came to them, what a difference it made! Those simple-hearted men, without social prestige or financial standing, astonished the world and inaugurated a movement which is destined to change the world of believers from sin to holiness, and ready for translation to Heaven and eternal association with God and the angels.

"NEARER
MY GOD
TO THEE"

Means further away from sin

You have sung it for years—
But HAVE YOU MEANT IT?

If so—then why have you

CONTINUED IN SIN?

NO

NATURAL GIFTS

MENTAL ATTAINMENT

SCHOLASTIC TRAINING

can possibly take the place
of

THE DIVINE UNCTION

which is alone imparted to
men by the

POWER OF THE HOLY GHOST

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

THE MAN WHO WINS

The man who wins is the man who works—
The man who toils while the next man shirks;
The man who stands in his deep distress
With his head held high in the deadly press—
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who knows—
The value of pain and worth of woes—
Who a lesson learns from the man who falls
And a moral finds in his mournful wails—
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who stays
In the unsmooth paths and the rocky ways.
And, perhaps, who lingers now and then
To help some failure to rise again.
Ah, he is the man who wins.

—B. L. S.

MORE FRUIT—LESS BOOZE

WHAT would seem to be an indication that fruit is taking the place of liquor in the United States is provided by a report received in Covent Garden from the Californian Fruit Exchange.

This shows, according to the comment of the newspapers, that during the dry period in the United States the consumption of all kinds of fresh fruit has been more than doubled, and that that of oranges has been increased by 300 per cent, since 1907.

It is unquestionable that America is rapidly becoming the greatest fruit-eating country in the world, and that fruit drinks are taking the place of liquor throughout the American society.

—Chicago "War Cry."

ARMY MISSIONARY BOXES

NEW SCHEMES TO HELP THE DARK LANDS

ANOTHER indication of the General's increasing regard for peoples in the Dark Lands is found in the issuing of Missionary Boxes.

An attractive box, bearing illustrations of various phases of Army Missionary activity, has been produced, so that all Salvationists and friends who desire may keep before them a convenient means of remembering the needs of other lands.

Lieut.-Colonel Lewis, of the Special Efforts Department, is responsible for the distribution of the Missionary Boxes. At the Manchester Star Hall, during the next few months he will be visiting all the Divisions for the purpose of introducing the scheme to the Officers and Soldiers.

—British "War Cry."

WORLD'S GREATEST NEED COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH'S

Stirring Declaration to the Readers of "Success," an Important American Magazine

I THINK that men are making a mistake in putting their faith wholly in the power of reason. Reason is infinitesimal compared to faith. Reason stops where faith begins. Faith is the greatest force that the world has ever known.

While man's reason is a masterpiece of God's creation—the brand that stamps him above the beast—yet it is not sufficient alone—we need vision—spiritual vision—and faith to extend the limits of cold, material reason.

Reason, too, often fails—its limitations are too obvious—it, too, often falls altogether short of the aspirations and claims of the soul and, indeed, of the human heart.

Faith's glory is in the fact that it needs not material proof or mortal backing. Even the highest human influences can only benefit us by means of faith.

The choicest qualities possessed by my mother, upon which I pinned my faith, were not those that could be written down on paper, explained in detail, spoken in any language; they were far higher and deeper and more divine than any word or pen or reason could account for—a nameless something that depends not upon scientific research or scientific proof—something that cannot be handled or touched or explained, but before which Science stands bare-headed as the ages roll on.

Love, the "greatest thing in the world," is founded on faith. At this time of crusade against faith—against our divine, loving Saviour—at this time of unlimbered batteries upon the Christ of the Cross—it is for the soldiers of the living God and the children of Calvary to renew our pledges of faith—to proclaim Him at every cost—to remember the bonds of our faith forged in the fires of Golgotha's agony, and reject the first approach of questioning His deity as high treason against the King of kings—the Hope of the world!

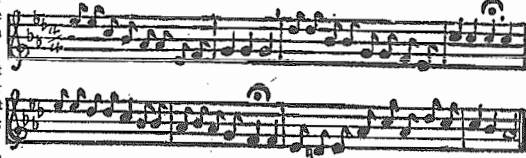
We cannot discover the truths of the Bible in the light of science, but alone in the light of revelation. Our spiritual existence is not a thing of the head—it is a thing of the heart and the soul. The Wise Men were not called to a university, they were called to a manger. And this is the only way we can take others.

—"Success."

A COURAGEOUS SOLDIER

ENLISTED in a Norwegian regiment a young Salvationist was a member of a platoon, commanding which was a lieutenant who accompanied his orders with torrents of oaths. At the end of drill he stepped from the ranks and, standing before the lieutenant, said: "Sir, do not swear!" The officer was speechless with astonishment at this unlooked-for rebuke from a subordinate, and on recovering said with an ominous sneer, "Do you say I must not swear?" "No, Lieutenant," was the courteous reply, "I do not say so. It is the martial law, which says, 'A soldier shall fear God.'" The officer's heart was touched and he dismissed the man, taking care never to swear again when the Salvationist was on parade.

—Norwegian "War Cry."



Nothing can be greater than a heart made right,
Nothing can be purer than a soul made white,
To serve the Lord and King is the most important thing,
And nothing can be greater than a heart made right.

AN INSIDIOUS MENACE

A FRENCH investigator who has been examining spiritism, occultism, theosophy and sorcery, enters a warning, which people who are inclined to dabble in these things and regard them as harmless amusements for idle hours, would do well to heed. He says of spiritism, "It sends hundreds to sanatoria and insane asylums. Most of the famous mediums end in this tragic way. Foster died a maniac. Slade an epileptic, Eglinton epileptic, Home suffering from a terrible spinal malady acquired during his seances, Bishop an epileptic."

Beware of the insidious propaganda of these "wizards who peep and mutter." There is Satanic power behind their seemingly foolish performance.

—"Canada West "War Cry."

PROFESSOR TURNS TRAMP

British Scholar Loses Out in Two-Year Battle with Sin, but Finds Himself in Salvation Army Meeting on the Bowery

IT'S a long, long, step from the professorship in classics at a large Eastern University to companionship with a lot of shabby tramps on the Bowery—all this in two years—but it's possible. And James Robertson (of course, this is not his right name), a man of long jaw and deep-set eyes, is an example.

Robertson knelt, one of a group of ragged fellows, at The Salvation Army Penitent Form in a meeting conducted by Adjutant Martha Stainthorpe at the No. IX, Corps, New York City.

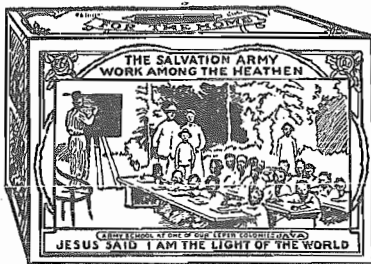
Painfully he begged, as a little child, for forgiveness of sins. And when he rose from his knees there was a new light in his eyes.

"Folks," said he, in a quiet voice, "I'm a good example of what sin can do. Two years ago I came to this country and took a chair at one of the leading Universities near New York City. All went well for a while. Then sin crept in and got possession of me; I lost my place and drifted.

"For months my bed has been found in a cheap flop house, or on warm nights, on a bench in the parks. I've lost respect for myself. But, thank God, I've regained it here to-night and mean, with His help, to prove a faithful servant of Him who died for us all.

Robertson, as soon as he recovers strength, intends to go back to the place that he lost through indulgence in sin. He is about thirty years old.

New York "War Cry."



"IF"

If thou wouldst hear God speak, be silent.

If thou wouldst have Him mend thee, accept His discipline.

If thou wouldst have Him dwell with thee, be poor in spirit.

If thou wouldst catch His whisper, shut thine ears to other sounds.

—"Under the Colors."



DISPATCHES WHICH TELL OF SERVICE AND SALVATION THROUGHOUT CANADA EAST

MONTREAL I.

Ensign and Mrs. McBain

A great crowd witnessed each of the Open-air attacks last Sunday. The Ensign certainly made a move in the right direction in closing the inside Meeting early on Sunday evening, and in holding another Open-air service. It would be safe to state that the largest congregation for quite a few years stood around and drank in the old, old story. It was inspiring to hear the closing hymn, "Abide with me." The Ensign is an



Captain Rowland and Parry Sound Band

open-air fighter and he has at his back a host of willing supporters.

A winning Police Band from the U.S.A. happened to be handy when The Army marched past, and the men gave us a hearty clap, demonstrating their high regard for The Salvation Army.

The Band recently journeyed to St. Anne's and, under the auspices of the Rotary Club, dispensed music to the inmates of the military hospital. Each item was enjoyed to the full and the Band was glad to have had the opportunity of doing this little service. The Hospital chaplain (a Roman Catholic) thanked the visitors for coming. He knew the value of The Salvation Army, both here and in France, and would always have a warm spot in his heart for The Organization.

Recently the playing of the Band was broadcasted by the Northern Electric Company, and the result evoked much comment and appreciation.

HALIBURTON

Captain Hall

Our work is progressing in Haliburton. We were favored with a visit from Brigadier Moore and Sergeant-major Brockenhurst, of Fencible Falls, for the week-end of June 21st and 22nd. God blessed their efforts with souls.

Last Sunday three children were dedicated and ONE soul surrendered. The Brigadier enrolled two Soldiers.

NORTH BAY

Adjutant and Mrs. Speller

Major Knight, our Divisional Commander, was with us for a recent week-end, and the Spirit of God was manifested in all services.

On July 13th, Adjutant and Mrs. Speller conducted soul-inspiring services. At night, in response to the Adjutant's address, TWO souls sought pardon. The quartette sang very feelingly during the service.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

CAMPAIGNS at MONTREAL II

THE memorable visit of the Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, came on top of a week of Special Efforts including a half-night of prayer and special open-air, which attracted widespread attention. These open-air concluded on Saturday night with THREE seekers at the drum-head, one of whom sought out his friend after the Meeting and brought him to the Captain who had the joy of leading him also into the Kingdom.

The Sunday morning Meeting was led by Major Wright, who brought with him Staff-Captain Harbour and Adjutant Parsons, the latter of whom gave an uplifting Holiness address.

In the afternoon, Colonel Powley gave to his interested listeners some real spiritual food, and it was evident to all that he had delved very deeply into the fundamentals of our Lord's teachings.

The day was warm, but a fine crowd gathered for the night battle. The atmosphere, spiritually speaking, was one of eager anticipation and the singing of the congregation was full of blessing. Especially was this so in the chorus singing led on by the Colonel, who skillfully made the learning of a chorus an easy and a thoroughly enjoyable task. His words cut and thrust and pierced again and again with such quiet, but forceful insistence; that when the opportunity was given for action FOUR men and ONE sister came very purposefully to the Mercy Seat, idols were surrendered, and a glorious victory celebrated.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen assisted the Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen assisted the

Colonel throughout, and rejoiced with us all over NINE souls for the week-end.

WEST TORONTO

Adjutant and Mrs. Condie

The marriage of Songster Illida Consternide and Brother John Struth was impressively conducted before a large congregation by Adjutant Condie. Various speakers paid warm tribute to the contracting parties' life and character, and warm are the wishes of the whole Corps for their happy and useful future.

Sunday's Meetings were much blessed. The morning Open-air stand was at the door of Sister Mrs. Kimber, who is lying very ill. She was greatly cheered by the playing of the Band. In the night Meeting THREE souls sought Salvation and joy reigned over all.

SWANSEA (Toronto)

Captain Huson, Lieutenant Corbett

We have said farewell to our former Officers and have welcomed our new ones into our midst. Crowds are beginning to increase since the new Hall has been opened and God is rewarding our efforts.

On Sunday, July 13th, we had the joy of seeing FOUR children kneel at the Cross. We give God the glory!

HAMILTON III.

Adjutant and Mrs. Goodhew, Lieutenant Williams

On July 5th, we welcomed Lieutenant Williams. On Sunday, the 13th, the morning and afternoon Meetings were conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Melting, and at night Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave was with us. The Bible Lesson was taken by Candidate C. Turner.

The Senior Band being away, the Young People's Band was to the front all day and rendered splendid service, under the leadership of Brother James Smith; the Band Leader, Bandman Homewood being with the Senior combination.

WHITNEY PIER

Ensign and Mrs. Courtis

After nearly two years successful labor in our midst, Commandant and Mrs. Oldford held their farewell services on July 12th. God's presence was felt and at night we rejoiced over six souls seeking

Salvation. Captain Chard was with us and rendered excellent service. A Corps Cadet Brigade was formed during the stay of our late Officers.

LISGAR ST.

Commandant and Mrs. Osborn

The Lisgar St. Band and Songsters recently paid a visit to the Hospital for Insane on Queen Street. A splendid program of music and song was enjoyed by about two hundred of the inmates. Adjutant D. Snowden was chairman for the evening.

It was most pleasing to note the hearty manner in which the patients joined in singing the grand old hymns.

Dr. Fletcher and staff were most hospitable in the treatment of the visitors.

PARRSBORO

Captains London and Beaumont, Captain and Mrs. Worthynke, after a stay of twenty-two months, have farewelled. Under their leadership this Corps flourished.

On June 28th and 29th, Parrsboro Commanders were blessed and benefited by a visit from Springhill Band, under the direction of Bandmaster Newcombe. The campaign started off with a rousing Open-air on Saturday night. Hundreds of people listened to the music, song and testimonies, and on Sunday morning two Open-air Meetings were held. ELEVEN seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat in the Holiness Meeting.

The day finished with a great Salvation Meeting, and another FOUR seekers were registered.

On Monday the Band gave a Musical Festival and many people who could not find room in the Citadel stood in the roadway and listened to the music.

NEWMARKET

Captain and Mrs. Welbourn

We have said farewell to our Officers, Captain Warrander and Lieutenant Huson, after a stay of a little over eight months. While with us they worked hard and were the means of great blessing to Soldiers and friends.

ST. CATHARINES

Adjutant and Mrs. Laing

The visit of the Hamilton III. Band to St. Catharines for Saturday and Sunday, July 12th and 13th, was a great success from every standpoint. A large Open-air service was held on the main street on Saturday evening and was followed by a splendid program of music in the Citadel. An impressive Holiness Meeting was conducted on Sunday morning by Adjutant Goodhew.

By the kindness of the officials of the N. S. & T. Railway, a special car was placed at the disposal of both Bands journeying to Port Dalhousie, where a concert Musical Festival was enjoyed by a great crowd of people.

After the Salvation Meeting, which was conducted by Mrs. Adjutant Goodhew, both Bands marched to Montebello Park. An enormous crowd gathered.

WINDSOR, ONT.

Adjutant and Mrs. Buntton

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Clayton were in charge during the week-end of July 12th and 13th. In spite of the trying heat, good crowds attended and a splendid spirit of freedom and comradeship was manifest. Band and Songsters rendered good service and ONE seeker knelt at the Cross.

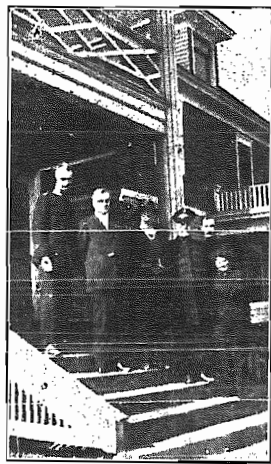
Captain Davis and Lieutenant Meade are holding on during the absence of the Commanding Officers on furlough, and are being faithfully supported by the Locals.

HAMILTON IV.

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves have been warmly welcomed. Seventy-five people attended their first Meeting. The Open-air services, held on Saturday night, were replete with blessing, and were greatly appreciated by the crowds of people who crowded the sidewalks. TWO wanderers returned to the Fold on Sunday. Lieut. Ainsworth was with us on Monday evening.

The Meetings last week-end were full of uplifting influences, the Juniors celebrating their "Anniversary." After the splendid Open-air on Monday night, a Y.P. Demonstration was held.



Commissioner Sowden, Mayor Edgett, and others, snapped on the steps of the new Immigration Lodge at Moncton, N.B.

JACKSON'S POINT CAMP

(Continued from page 9)

upon. Stories are related, a hearty sing-song is enjoyed and roundelays reverberate throughout the countryside.

The moral upliftment of the lad is consistently studied and all that is manly and chivalrous is taught. That this is understood and practised is seen in the following. A boy had done something which warranted punishment. He was sent to the Adjutant, who convinced him by his kindly counsel of the serious nature of his offence. He broke down; confessed that he was a backslidden Junior and expressed a desire to be restored. He was left to himself for a time. His life since has shown a marked change.

Overseeing all those numerous activities is Ensign Moat—the Camp Superintendent. His previous experience, when for six consecutive years he had charge of the Fresh-Air Children, fits him well for his present post. He is assisted by Mrs. Moat—J. W.

Tersities

A doctor recently requested Rhodes Avenue comrades, who were holding an Open-Air Meeting, to sing hymns to one of his patients, who, he said, was dying. The request was granted and the patient was extremely grateful.

The contract has been let for the erection of the new Girls' Home at Ottawa. The present Rescued Home will be renovated and converted into Quarters for the Ottawa Divisional Commander and the Men's Social Superintendent.

Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett, of China, who are furloughing in Toronto with their family, will conduct Meetings and give special missionary demonstrations at St. Catharines, from August 25th; Hamilton, August 31st, and before leaving for England on the 16th of that month, at some of the larger Corps in Toronto.

Commandant and Mrs. Watson have arrived in London, after furloughing preparatory to taking command of the Men's Social Work in that city.

The General has promoted Brigadier Annie Cowden, Women's Social Secretary for the Central U.S.A. Territory, to the rank of Lieutenant. She is an old Canadian Officer, and in this connection especially do we offer congratulations.

Before leaving Montreal Commandant Watson was able, in addition to securing the present property, to develop the equipment of the Industrial, to launch a proposal for the erection of a new paper warehouse, and also make a deposit for this purpose.

Brother Cunningham, of London IV Corps, has been appointed resident Junior and assistant to Commandant Green at the Sherbourne Hostel.

Commandant and Mrs. Beckett have been appointed to Windsor, where the Commandant will investigate with a view to securing premises for the commencement of Social operations in that city. The Commissioner has decided that a small Metropole shall be opened, together with an Industrial Department.

In the absence of Ensign Moat from the Toronto Police Court, Brigadier Fraser (retired) is acting in the bench. It is good to see this splendid veteran around Headquarters again.

Bandmaster Smith, of Walkerville, can guarantee permanent work for a first-class pastry cook, who is also a good Bandman. Address communications to Bandmaster Smith, Salvation Army, Walkerville, Ont.

Mrs. Taylor, widow of the late Colonel Charles Taylor, desires to thank, through "The War Cry," the many comrades and friends who remembered her in her sorrow.

SHERBROOKE

Adjutant and Mrs. Martin

A successful Social was held on July 11th, in the interest of the Band League. A splendid crowd turned out to show interest and pride in the Citadel Band which has of late made very gratifying progress. A program of music, from the Second Series Journals, was rendered very creditably. Equipped with its new set of Class "A" Army instruments, the Band is marching forward to victory.

THE CONVERSION OF "DOGGIE TOM"

A SIMPLY-TOLD STORY OF A DRINKING MAN WHO GAMBLED WITH RACING WHIPPETS FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS AND WAS CAPTURED THROUGH A DRUNKARDS' RAID

IF you want an up-to-date story of transformation read this story of "Doggie Tom" Anderson, who gambled with racing whippet-dogs for twenty-six years and won large sums of money, and



Gambled with Racing-Whippets for Twenty-Six Years till The Army Captured Him.

handed same over to "the publican." He has now dropped all his old ways and is making wonderful progress in his spiritual life.

"Doggie Tom" lurched into The Salvation Army Hall at Workington, England, after a "late-shift" Open-air Service. His cap was pulled well over his eyes, and his muffer was knotted on the side.

"On Saturday night, April 14th, 1923," he says, "I come out of a public-house, and for the first time paid some attention to The Salvation Army."

"The Officer was conducting what he called a 'Drunkards' Raid,' and me and my mate—we each have a by-name, mine's 'Doggie Tom,' and his was 'Butter Dick,' because he took butter milk round to sell—went to the Meeting."

"I'll never forget that night. I knew all I was doing though I couldn't walk straight. We got hymn books and joined in the singing. When the invitation was given my mate said:

"Go on up there. If we don't they'll torture our lives out."

"I said, 'I'll throw my cap up, and if it don't come back I'll go up as well.' It was a joke. (In Cumberland, after a man has upset his life, the next time he goes home he first opens the door and throws his cap in. If it is not flung out again he knows he may enter and will be forgiven.)

"I threw up my cap and we both went to the front, and being unaccustomed to Army ways we sat on the Penitent Form until we were asked to kneel."

"The Lieutenant of the Corps came and prayed with me and told me where I was wrong in my ways, and I realised before he finished that I was on the wrong

track, and I really prayed for forgiveness."

"That night when I come down home some one 'ad told me wife I'd been to T'Army. I never said anything till I come down to me breakfast. Then she said: 'They tell me you made a fool of yourself last night at The Army. You were drunk. I've no faith in you.' My wife was a very good woman. She'd done her best and never got into debt, though I kept her so short of money."

"I stayed in till evening. I wanted drink but I didn't mean to have any. After tea I said to the two eldest boys: 'Get ready and we'll go for a walk.'"

"When we got up the road I passed the Carnegie (where The Army Meetings are held on Sunday). Some of my friends I'd been with on Saturday night were outside and I didn't like to go in. Then I turned back and in I went. I'd made a start and I was going on with it."

"We sat down near the back, but Brother Danson came and said: 'I'll find thee a better seat.' And took us to the front. Then Commandant Chalker took me up on the platform. I'd have been pleased if the Carnegie had fell through that night."

"He asked me to give a word of testimony and I did. I told them I'd started on a fresh lease of life

children we've got, the eldest is seventeen and the baby is two. I love every word in the Bible and always read again at home what I hear in the Meetings."

"Doggie Tom's" wonderful conversion stirred the town, and the soul-saving work went forward at such a pace that in one Sunday evening Meeting the Hall was so packed that the Captain hardly had room to stand, and 103 were seeking Salvation together. His throat was raw before he was through, but, Oh, the joy in his heart!

WHAT CONVERSION MEANS

SALVATION implies conversion which means a change of heart. When men first discover their real condition before God, they find out that they want help in two directions.

(a) They have broken the law of God, and need forgiveness.

(b) Their evil habits have got such a mastery over them that they cannot help but sin; they are really slaves, and want deliverance from their bondage.

To meet the first need there is the blessing of pardon; and for the second—that is, the bondage of sin—there is destruction of the power of evil by the Holy Ghost.

God implants in the soul of those whom He forgives a new heart, which loves Him, hates sin, and delights in Holiness, so that it becomes afterwards as



Listening to his first Testimony, "Doggie Tom's" two boys inquired, "Can we get converted, Daddy?"

and had no desire whatever to go back to my old mode of living. My desire was to serve God and live for Him day by day, and do all in my power to win souls for Him."

"When I went back to my seat my eldest boy says: 'can we get converted, Daddy?' and I says, 'Yes, both on ye'—so they both went to the Penitent Form. The eldest plays in the Band now."

"My wife realised after the first week that I meant it. When I'd set my mind on a thing I always used to get it, by hook or by crook. She got saved about seven weeks after me. Now we're all in The Army and we do have some happy times at home. I get the accordion—I used to play it at dances—and we have The Army choruses, and we all sing. Eight

easy and natural to do right as before it was easy and natural to do evil."

This we speak of as conversion, which means a change from wickedness to Holiness, from selfishness to love, from being under the power of Satan to being under the power of God.

ALWAYS BE SINCERE

DO not be eager to say pleasant things when you say what you do not mean. Flattery is welcome only as long as people think it is sincere. It loses value as soon as it stands revealed for what it really is. There is always something good to be said without the sacrifice of sincerity.



OF INTEREST to WOMEN

A TRIBUTE TO ADJUTANT YEREX

BY MRS. MAJOR HARVEY KENDALL

FOR MY SAKE

Every cross becomes a crown; every burden is turned to blessing; every sacrifice becomes sacred and sublime, the moment that our Lord and Redeemer writes on it, "FOR MY SAKE."

TASTY BREADS

RAISIN BREAD

THIS bread is very wholesome for children. It is more digestible if the raisins are soaked an hour or two before using. Be sure that they are dry before making the bread and roll them in flour before adding the flour. Measure out two cupsful of water into a sauce-pan and bring to a boil. Then add to it a teaspoonful of lard, two tablespoonfuls of salt. Pour this into a bowl and leave it to get cold. Meanwhile dissolve a cake of yeast in a cupful of lukewarm water. Weigh out three pounds and a half of flour, sift it into a bowl, mix in one-half pound of raisins, then add the yeast and mix well up into a dough. Set to rise in a warm place. Turn out on pastry board and knead well. Then divide into loaves, put it into well-greased pans and let it rise again. Bake for forty minutes.

NUT BREAD

Mix together twelve ounces of Graham flour and four ounces of white flour. Add a little salt and rub in one teaspoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one cupful of chopped English walnuts. Then add one ounce of yeast, which has been mixed with a cupful of tepid milk and make it into a stiff batter. Beat well; let rise and then put into well-greased pans and let it rise again. Bake for about forty minutes.

COOKS SHOULD KNOW

That when there is too much salt in soup it can be made palatable by putting a piece of raw potato in the pan for a few minutes.

That less sugar will be required when stewing fruit if a pinch of carbonate of soda be added.

AWAY back in the year 1884 God saw that a great work needed to be done. He saw people sitting in darkness and ignorance, many of them entertaining false hopes and creeds. He wanted someone who would carry the Light and break to them the Bread of Life. Now this work would mean suffering, sorrow, hardship, sacrifice and toil. It would involve years of loneliness and misunderstanding, and where would He find someone that He could trust? Dear old Bishop Taylor said that when he had a difficult post to fill, a position that needed someone with enduring qualities, and who would never flinch in the face of an enemy—he always sent a woman.

So God, in His search, passed by the angels, the rich and those of social distinction, and down into the little village He sent His Spirit, there to lay His hand on Hattie Yerex, a young woman with a soul in tune with the Infinite.

Some of us might have said, "Well, God made a mistake this time,"—for this young woman was a sickly person. Had He made a mistake? He who called was also to prepare, and He drew nigh with that healing, life-giving touch, and mightily fortified her body and spirit. He changed the "Must I do it?" into a glad "I will," and duty to her became a delight. God did His part in preparing her, so she made a covenant with Him. She told Him that she was only an ordinary young woman, nothing exceptionally brilliant, but as William Booth covenanted with God, so she promised Him that all there was of her should be His.

God's love for Hattie Yerex was like an ocean, and she never ceased to tell out the beauties of His holiness and the fullness of His power.

Did God make a mistake? For forty years she was a devoted follower of Jesus. Standing for a number of years along the battle's front, with a flaming torch, with a soul on fire, and with a love that knew no bounds, she sang and prayed and declared God's truth with tireless zeal. When her strength began to wane and she could no longer occupy a place in the front of the battle, she still retained keen interest until her spirit took its flight.

We go into a garden sometimes, and in that garden is a tree which is laden with fruit. It may not occupy the most prominent place—but it is in the garden. Its fruit is luscious to the taste. We know the secret of the strength of that tree is in the root underground. As I think of our comrade, I believe she was like that tree, well-laden with fruit. There was love—that needed no questioning; peace—you could see it in her face; joy, goodness, long-suffering, gentleness—they were all manifest in her life. What was the secret? Was it something that she had acquired by education? No! The secret of that fruitful life was a close, sweet, constant union with the wonderful Christ.

Staff-Captain Lewis, who was stationed with our comrade many years ago, told me the other day it was no uncommon thing to wake in the middle of the night and see Adjutant Yerex on her knees communing with God. You don't wonder that she was such a warrior when she had a praying spirit, do you? There, on her knees, she faced, fought, and won her battles. The Marshals of Napoleon's Army once came to him and said, "We have lost the battle," whereupon, that great man took out his watch and said, "It is only two o'clock in the afternoon. You have lost that battle, but there is time to win another." And who does not know that in the French work in which the Adjutant labored, it so often seemed they were fighting a losing battle. The enemy was strong and the fight difficult, but we see that warrior rising from her knees, and, placing her hands in another direction, she has gone on.

It was evening when the chariot lowered and our comrade stepped in; but there is no evening yonder—"no night there." Her work on earth is done, but in Heaven she is singing with the angels. We are told that places where the streets are paved with gold and the pearls, but this is not what makes Heaven for Adjutant Yerex. What makes the new life Heaven for her is what she did for God when down here. She lived her best, served her best, gave her best, and in return God has given her His best.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 3rd AUGUST, JOHN 1: 29-42. "BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD, WHICH TAKETH AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD."

By one stroke of destruction, God could have removed sinners, but to redeem them it took the very heart's Blood of the Son of God. Have you claimed this redemption for yourself?

We are not saved in masses; each soul must itself ask for and receive this wonderful pardon.

MONDAY, 4th AUG. UST, JOHN 1: 43-51. "COME AND SEE."

Philip did not attempt to argue with Nathanael. Argument does little good. But he invited him to meet Christ, sure that Jesus would answer all Nathanael's objections. Seeing Christ face to face made Nathanael His faithful servant for ever.

TUESDAY, 5th AUG. UST, JOHN 2: 1-2. "JESUS WAS CALLED . . . TO THE MARRIAGE."

If you want lasting happiness and enjoyment, let the Saviour share in all your pleasures. Daily the way will get better, and instead of having the best behind you, the present will be so rich and beautiful that you will truly say, "Thou has kept the good wine until now."

WEDNESDAY, 6th AUGUST, JOHN 2: 13-25. "MAKE NOT MY FATHER'S HOUSE AN HOUSE OF MERCHANTS."

From all over the world Jews attended the Passover in Jerusalem, and paid the Temple tribute in Jewish money. Hence the need for money changers. Sheep, oxen and doves were used for sacrifice. Their use was right, but they had no right in God's House of Prayer. When we let earthly thoughts and plans fill our minds in the meetings we are doing the same thing.

THURSDAY, 7th AUGUST, JOHN 3: 1-13. "NICODEMUS CAME TO JESUS BY NIGHT."

Nicodemus may have come at night for the sake of privacy, or because he wished his visit to be secret. But that evening with the Saviour changed his whole life. He bravely took his stand for the Lord in the Sanhedrin, the highest council of the nation.

FRIDAY, 8th AUGUST, JOHN 3: 14-24. "GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD THAT HE GAVE HIS . . . SON."

This, probably the best known verse in the Bible, has been the means of salvation to countless people in all ages and lands. Learn it by heart and thank God for His great love to sinful man. Then we will try to do our part in passing on the Message.

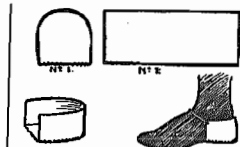
SATURDAY, 9th AUGUST, JOHN 3: 25-26. "THE FRIEND OF THE BRIDEGROOM REJOICETH GREATLY."

What we should call the "best man" only in those days his duties were much more important. Here the Messiah, the Bridegroom and the Church—all the truly love and serve Him—is His Bride. John was the friend who has prepared the heart of the Bride, bringing men to repentance.

Heel Protectors

BOOTs and Shoes are often loose-fitting at the back, and the friction causes the heels of woollen stockings to wear into holes long before the legs show signs of wearing. Many people line the heels of their boots with a piece of washleather or a scrap of velvet, but where there is much friction this is soon through.

A pair of useful little protectors for the heels can be made from the wrists of old kid gloves;



and it will be found that the hose lasts twice as long when these are worn.

Cut out two pieces of the kid similar to Diagram No. 1, and two straight pieces as Diagram No. 2, the latter to be 2 1/2 in. wide, and as long as will go round the heel-piece.

Oversew the long strip to the heel-piece, and you will have a protector that fits the heel of your stocking. Sew a piece of elastic to the protector, so that it may pass over the instep and keep the protector in place.

that Heaven is a place where the gates are made of pearl, but this is not what makes Heaven for Adjutant Yerex. What makes the new life Heaven for her is what she did for God when down here. She lived her best, served her best, gave her best, and in return God has given her His best.

HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriends, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking roughly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

HUGHES, Mrs. Ethel May—Age 30, height 5 ft. 7 in., auburn (bobbed) hair, medium build. It will be to her advantage to communicate with this office, and anyone having information regarding her whereabouts, please write. 14879

REYNOLDS, William—Age 18, fair hair and complexion, blue eyes, Irish. Burnt scar on cheek. Missing since August, 1923, from Toronto. Father anxious and whereabouts will be welcomed. 14880

STOCKDALE, Lily—"Smith"—Single, 40-44, height 5 ft. 2 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; born in Cameroon, Ontario. Missing since 1912—was then in Toronto. This party is wanted to close the estate of her brother and any information as to whereabouts will be appreciated. 14884

GRACE, William Welch—Age 22, dark hair and eyes. Left home fourteen years ago, supposed to have gone to Montreal. Father anxious for tidings, and any word will be thankfully received. 14706

PIDDLE, John—Age 24, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion, weighs about 175 lbs. Belongs to Spaniard's Bay, Newfoundland. Last heard from about five years ago in Montreal. Relatives are much concerned and would welcome any news regarding him. 14817

MASON, Mrs. Leonard, nee Mary Ann Cook—Age about 37 years, dark hair, 37 years ago, went to Winnipeg and there married. Husband came from Old Kent Road, London, England. Brother Henry will be glad to have tidings of his sister. 14083

REED, J. N.—Last heard from 8 years ago, sent a C.P.R. switchman, and in September, 1916, he was transferred from the West to Montreal. A friend in Montreal, quite anxious to get in touch with him. 14781

BURKE, Walter Lorenzo—Age 53 or 54. Could keep books, and also knew the street and the city of Montreal; left home some 25 years ago. Sisters very anxious to locate him, and will welcome any news as to his present whereabouts. 14829

McMURDO, George—Age 25, height 5 ft. 11 in., medium dark hair, blue eyes, natural complexion, Scotch. Served in the great war, and returned to Canada for demobilization, and was in Montreal in 1920. Any information will be gratefully received. 14868

MELVOR, John—Last known to be working on a steamer calling at Toronto. Mail addressed to General Delivery, Toronto. Aged 45; father has not heard from him for over six months, and is very anxious. 14888

SIMPSON, Mr. and Mrs. Chas.—Came to Canada from England and were living on Bond Street, Toronto; were also on a farm in Bushley, Alberta. Mother has not heard from them for over three years, and is very anxious for news. 14890

McCRACKEN, Thomas—Age 25, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair curly hair and blue eyes; grey suit, navy blue overcoat, soft grey felt hat, brown shoes, colored gaiters, and a military sword. Served in the war. Worked for Northern Electric Co., in the Calculating Department, Montreal, and suddenly left on April 11th without drawing his money. Wife broken-hearted and mother very anxious to learn of his whereabouts; any news gratefully received. 14901

BAGSHAW, Sarah or Braithwaite—Left Leeds, England, for Toronto 40 years ago. Information wanted regarding her, or if deceased, daughter will be glad to communicate with any relatives. 14904

SHAW, Mrs. Emma, nee Kelly—Left Bolton, Lancashire, about 44 years ago, and was engaged in Montreal working as forklift in a millinery. Relatively very desirous of locating. 14919

CUTTING, Mrs. Mary E.—Age 46, also now aged 7. Missing since April, 1923, when she was living in Toronto. It will be to her advantage to communicate with us. 14920

POLLOCK, Alexander—Known as Alex. Pong, age 78, height about 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, born in Bangor, Ireland. Last wrote his place, who enquired, some 44 years ago from Puget Sound. Was in a "cann" also mining. Will be glad to receive any news of the party. 14924

NEWTON, William—Age about 66, native of Walsingham, England, engaged to farm work. Came to Canada about 15 years ago and must have taken up land. Cousin in England enquires. 14939

TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

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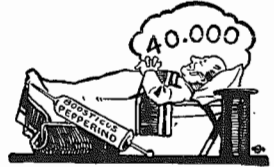
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TIME TO WAKE!

FOR a number of weeks now Dr. Medicus has been confined to his bed, stricken with nothing worse than lazy bones. He's been enjoying a Rip Van Winklian siesta.

Say, if you could have seen him just previous to the sounding of the alarm! He looked something like this:



Note the gracious tranquility that marks his slumbering form, the optimistic hopefulness of his subconscious self—a dream of 40,000! And had you been in the next room you would have felt the vibrations of his stentorian snore that proved he was partaking of the sweet cup of oblivion.

What a subject for a Da Vinci or a Raphael! Talk about "apples of gold in pictures of silver!"

WHY THE ALARM?

Let us enlighten you. It was the result of impulse urged by threatening disaster. Just when the circulation was nicely holding its own during the "dog days"—if a certain Corps in Toronto didn't go and administer a catastrophic shock that fairly took the wind out of Sir Q's sails.—A decrease of ONE HUNDRED copies—and the new Officers only there a couple of weeks!

Is it any wonder the bean-pole knight made such a clangorous fuss? Somewhere someone was asleep at his post. He must teach the boosic expert that "hope is the dream of those who are awake."

Well, sir, at the startling summons old Medicus leaped higher than a kite, and, having ascertained the cause of the alarm, promptly organized a combative Brigade to counteract the slump. The readymen who first responded to his call were these:

Adjutant Barclay, Brantford L. up 30.

Adjutant Graves, Hamilton IV., up 25.

Adjutant Goodhew, Hamilton III., up 25.

Captain Collins, Pembroke, starts with 50.

Captain Dixon, Kirkland Lake, 50.

Captain Dickinson, Parry Sound, up 10.

Thanks to these latter gentlemen the circulation did not suffer a decrease this week. And if rumors are true, the next few issues will contain increases from a number of other Corps, whose Officers are just now "sizing up the field."

CONVERSION
OF
"DOGGIE
TOM."

(See page 13)

The WAR CRY



ENCAMPED
UNDER
THE
FLAG.

(See page 9)

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

No. 2077.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

AUGUST 2nd, 1924

TORONTO

Price FIVE CENTS

A Conscience Awakened

WHAT IS CONSCIENCE?

"Come, see a Man, which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?"

John iv., 29

THERE can be no salvation in the evangelical sense until there has been a recognition of an authority who shall say what is right and what is wrong. Also an acknowledgment of wrong where wrong has been done, and a recognition of deserved punishment for wrong done, and a turning away from wrong.

These conditions constitute an awakened conscience, and although the last-named does not always follow, it is absolutely essential to salvation.

The woman at Sychar's well aptly illustrates this awakening. For years she had shamelessly lived a sinful life, recognising no authority to dictate her course of conduct, other than her own choice. She could talk religion, thus repudiating all wrong in her course of life. She was unconscious of any deserved punishment. Her conscience had not been awakened. But all this was changed after her talk with Jesus, as is seen in her expression in the words of the text, "Come, see a Man, which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?"

The great need of to-day is "An Awakened Conscience."

What is Conscience?

The word is made up of two Latin words: "Con— together with; Scio (or science) — to know." That is, "knowledge together with." The dictionary rendering is: "The faculty by which we distinguish right from wrong."

John Wesley says: "Conscience is that faculty whereby we are at once conscious of our thoughts, words and actions, and of their being good or bad, and consequently deserving praise or censure, some pleasure generally attending the former sentence, some uneasiness the latter, but this varies according to education, and a thousand other circumstances."

The full Scriptural meaning is, "knowledge together with," or—someone else knows. Now, if we could be sure that nobody else knew, we might be able to brazen it out; but when we are afraid that someone else knows, then it is that conscience makes cowards of us all.

An amusing story is told of a preacher who, while on his way to an appointment, overheard a man cursing vigorously, and complaining that someone had stolen his axe during the night. Going up to the man, he said, "Come with me to the church, and I will find your axe."

The man went, and on the way the preacher picked up a fair-sized stone, and put it in his pocket.

His subject was well suited to his purpose, and when in the middle of it he stopped short, and, raising the stone with a threatening gesture, said: "A man in this district had an axe stolen from him last night, and if the person who stole it does not dodge, I will hit him on the head with this stone," at the same time making as if he threw it with all his might, when a man was seen to violently duck down behind the one in front of him. His conscience was awakened with a vengeance. There will be a lot of people crying for rocks to cover them some day.

We are all endowed with that sentinel of the soul to start life with, but it is possible to sear it by constantly disregarding it, and so we are told of some whose conscience is "Seared as with a hot iron."

Consider Three Pictures

One, an unawakened conscience; two, an awakened conscience; three, a conscience at peace. The woman at the well illustrates all three.

Before meeting Jesus she was an abandoned, shameless woman, knowing no particular fear because she had no knowledge, and recognised no authority, and like many to-day, mistook License for Liberty.

Would you like your life to be run on those lines? Not necessarily the same kind of life—most likely such a life would be repugnant to you—but do you think it safe to let your particular passions and inclinations have free rein, seeing to what a pass such a course brought this woman? Surely not! Oh, the heart-broken parents, because of children throwing off authority, and claiming to do as they please, and oh, the broken and blasted prodigals for the same reason!

Now, see an awakened conscience!

A Startled Cry

In the case of the woman a great change took place. In her startled cry to her fellow-town-folk, "Come, see a Man, which told me all things that ever I did," we detect some trace of fear and shame, some consciousness of wrong. Her conscience was awakened. That altered her shameless fearlessness, and it stopped her wrong-doing. It does not do so in every case. In some it begets a recklessness, and a deliberate choice to do what is now known to be wrong. When the conscience is once awakened, a choice has to be made, and the one who deliberately chooses the evil way, in spite of the knowledge that someone else knows, has a bad time of it.



LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE

DID you ever stand at the foot of a great lighthouse at night? Through brilliant lenses splendid floods of light were poured out to sea; but not one tiny little gleam of radiance did that great lamp pour on to the bit of sand close around the base of its tower. Do not be like lighthouses in this regard. Wherever else, far away or near, you pour the beams of your Christian life, be sure you brighten the space close about you in your own home. Let the light of gentleness, forbearance, kindness, unselfishness, and thoughtful ministry fall on the life next to yours—on your weary mother, your burdened father, your tempted brother; upon the children in your family, on the guests who drop in, on servants who help in domestic duties. Carry Christ home and serve Him best there, for He would sanctify the commonplace things of life.